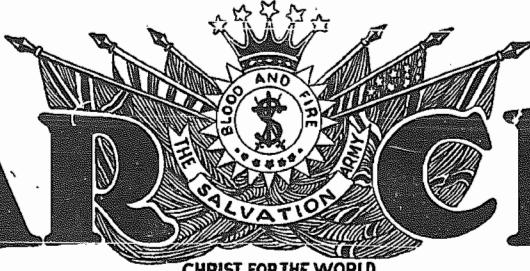


WAR CRY



CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2136

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, September 19th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

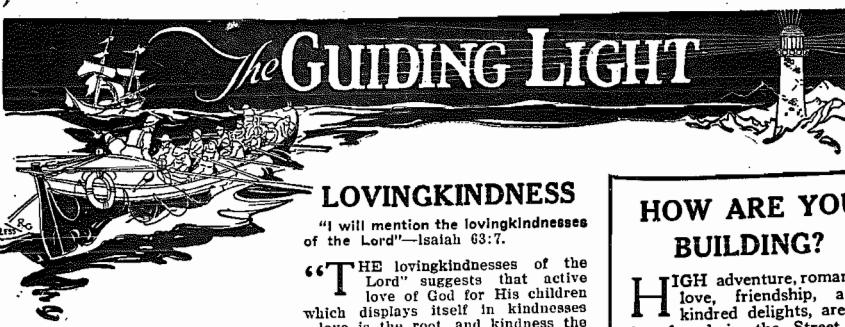
A School of the Prophets

On September 17th, the doors of the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison will swing wide to welcome ninety Cadets.

Thenceforth, for nine months, this finely equipped plant will be a hive of industry, a university of humanity, a school of the prophets.

ALL HAIL THE 1925-26 SESSION





LOVINGKINDNESS

"I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord"—Isaiah 63:7.

THE lovingkindnesses of the Lord" suggests that active love of God for His children which displays itself in kindnesses—love is the root, and kindness the fruit. How many of these have come into my life! I have known troubles, burdens, losses, it is true, but I have also tasted that the Lord is good, and learnt that His lovingkindness is over all His works. Surely it is my duty to say so! Shame upon me if I do not. To experience so great kindness and never acknowledge it would be the basest ingratitude.

It will quicken my own love towards Him to dwell upon His love towards me. To speak of His lovingkindness will be as the opening of the floodgates of my affections. When I am silent my love, like a standing pool, grows stagnant. My whole nature tends to become hard, barren, unfruitful. My soul will never be as a garden of the Lord till I breed the silence and mention His lovingkindness.

Further, I have in this matter a duty to my fellows. Would not the mentioning of His lovingkindness be an encouragement to my brethren? Some of them may be enduring hardness or passing through deep waters, and think that the hand of the Lord lies heavy upon them without cause—that He has forgotten to be gracious. I am no more worthy of his lovingkindness, and if I would tell out His goodness to me, it may help banish hard thoughts of God from the mind of a sorely-tried brother or sister. In the hearing of men let me speak of God's goodness and love.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so," is an injunction every Christian should do well to remember.

Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me, His lovingkindness, Oh, how free!

COMPANIONS

IF I COULD choose a young man's companions, some should be weaker than himself, that he might learn patience and charity; many should be as nearly as possible his equals, that he might have the full freedom of friendship; but most should be stronger than he is, that he might forever be thinking humbly of himself and be tempted to higher things.—Phillips Brooks.

THE PATH OF SERVICE

AN OLD SOLDIER, who was practically blind, was out alone one day. Having missed his pathway, he was making straight for the edge of the cliff. On, on, unwittingly he went, until, when just on the very brink, another man observed his danger. Not being near enough to catch hold of him, he shouted up in sharp tones, "Halt! Attention!" The old soldier immediately obeyed, and his rescuer, hurrying to him, was able to divert his steps and lead him to safety.

We were on "the broad way that leadeth to destruction," when the Holy Spirit laid hold upon us, and led us to Christ. Now we can say, "He . . . set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings" (Psa. 40:2). But are we warning others? None of us would see a fellow creature walking straight into danger without some effort, by deed or word, to save that one; yet countless boys and girls, and grown-up people, too, are on the wrong road—the road that leads away from Christ and can only end in disaster—and we are so afraid to speak a word for the Master; often we are too shy and ashamed to own Him, and yet we read in the Word that "if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, then shalt thou be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Romans 10:9-10). Christ Himself says, "Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven" (Matt. 10:32).

Someone has said, "The path of safety for a converted soul is the path of service." The best way in which we can show our gratitude to God for His love and forgiveness is by a constant endeavor to save and strengthen others. We ourselves must first be forgiven and restored. "Then," in the words of Psa. 51:13, "will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee."

May we never be ashamed to let the world see "whose we are and whom we serve."

WHAT WILL IT MATTER BROTHER?

What will it matter, brother,
When the day of life is done,
And the sheaves we've toiled to gather,
Shall be counted, one by one,
Whether we worked in sunshine,
Or whether the storm-cloud rose,
If only we have the bundles,
For the Master hath need of those?

What will it matter, brother,
When the pearly gates are passed,
And our feet all torn and bleeding,
Find shelter and rest at last,
Whether the path was thorny,
Or whether the way was plain,
If India's poor lost children
Shall join in our glad refrain?

HOW ARE YOU BUILDING?

HIGH adventure, romance, love, friendship, and kindred delights, are to be found in the Street of Life. They lurk around its corners, and linger on its pavements. In some gardens grow flowers which sweeten the air with the delicate perfume of gracious words, kindly deeds, and thoughtful acts. In others, the stinging-nettles and weeds of pride, deceit, falsehood, and gossip, have choked the soil, and thus spoiled the first fair promise of the garden.

APPEARANCE DECEIVING

Attractively built are some of the "houses," dainty and pretty to look upon, but inside, they are common, ordinary, and over-run with petty spites and hates. Others are tightly shuttered, bleak-looking, and cold, "yet, through the chinks shine gleams of light." But when the "house" is quite sure of the identity and character of its guest, the door is flung widely open, and a warm welcome is extended.

Solidly built, plain and unhandsome are others, but they will steadfastly withstand the onslaughts of weather and time. Inside are to be found warmth, cheer, and comfort, which speak of a generous heart and kindly disposition. To this type of "house," one instinctively turns in time of trouble for consolation and help. They are veritable "shelters" in the time of storm."

LET CHRIST CONTROL

Now, as to character: the well-built edifice, having strong foundations, withstands the test of the fiercest temptation. The "jerry-built" and rickety structure, with foundations of "hay and stubble," will be swamped by the slightest breath of difficulty.

Every thought which crosses, es the mind, every action performed, or habit established, is building the edifice of life for good or evil.

The outward semblance of the "house" is not always a clear reflection of the hidden personality within, but as time passes, this will also be sculptured upon the outward, for "whatsoever a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

If Christ, the Master-BUILDER, takes control of the "building," it will be an edifice worthy of Him and the best interests of His Kingdom. He will see that no rude jutting of character marks either the inside or outside of the temple.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the meeting family circle, we suggest the use of the following portions and com-

ments here given.

Any converted member of the

family circle, who has

been converted before the

members disperse for the

purposes of the evening,

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, ACTS 25:10. "MANY AND GRIEVOUS COMPLAINTS."

The hatred of Paul's enemies, apparently, had in no way decreased during his two years' imprisonment at Caesarea. Now this period of close confinement must have tried Paul's eager, enthusiastic spirit. Meaningless, too, doubtless it seemed, with workers so needed and opportunities for active service so great. When held back from work we long to do, let us remember Paul's ten years in prison, and patiently set ourselves to learn the lessons God has for us in life's "waiting days."

MONDAY, 21st, ACTS 25:11a. "JESUS . . . WHOM PAUL AF-

FIRMED TO BE ALIVE?"

We are so used to the glorious fact of the Resurrection that it is difficult for us to realize how much it meant to the early Christians, what a stumbling-block it was to the heathen. Yet without the Resurrection our faith would be in vain. Let us thank God afresh for a living Christ.

TUESDAY, 22nd, ACTS 25:22. "OF WHOM I HAVE NO CERTAIN THING TO WRITE."

See how puzzled Festus the Governor was with a prisoner against whom there was no charge! In the Paul, in some measure, resembled the Divine Master (Luke 23:14). May we, too, be enabled, even before our enemies, to live blameless lives, in spite of all that worldlings may say, if it is gloriously possible, as has been proved by many a humble Christian.

WEDNESDAY, 23rd, ACTS 25:14. "THE HOPE OF THE PROMISE."

The early Christians believed that Jesus God had fulfilled His promise of a Messiah. For this glorious hope, Saul the Pharisee had sent many to prison, and persecuted them even to the death. Now, as Paul the prisoner of Jesus, he bears testimony to the same sure hope, and gladly endures like bitter persecution. His any promise of God become to you so real and precious that you are willing to suffer rather than lose the hope of its fulfillment?

THURSDAY, 24th, ACTS 25:13. "I WAS NOT DISOBEDIENT UNTIL THE HEAVENLY VISION."

Perhaps in some recent meeting or some quiet time of private prayer, God gave you a "vision" or glimpse of what He wanted your life to be and you promised to obey Him. Now to-day when you are facing a world-day, the glow of enthusiasm may have cooled a little, and it does not seem so easy to follow. Claim grace for the present moment, and remember—

"Tasks in hours of insight will be through hours of gloom fulfilled."

FRIDAY, 25th, ACTS 26:24-25. "ALMOST THOU PERSUADEST ME TO BE A CHRISTIAN."

Or, as in the Revised Version has it, "With but little persuasion that wouldst fain make me a Christian." Agrippa, maybe, said this sarcastically, not understanding his need of God, but see how earnestly Paul replies! He longs for his listeners to share his experience.

SATURDAY, 26th, ACTS 27:1-2. "JULIUS COURTEOUSLY TREATED PAUL."

Paul, like most Roman citizens, cherished the hope of one day seeing Rome. He had many Christian friends there, to whom, from Corinth, he had written the Epistle to the Romans. Now, as a prisoner, he sets out for the Imperial City. God gave him also favor with the centurion in charge of the prisoners, who showed him much kindness throughout the journey. We, too, shall find that, even in this life, cross-bearing for Jesus brings with it wonderful rewards.

• CRIES IN THE NIGHT •

NIGERIAN SALVATIONISTS IN FIGHT AGAINST SUPERSTITIOUS PRACTICES SAVE MANY BABIES FROM THE TRIBAL SLASHERS

BY BRIGADIER A. G. HAMILTON

IN TRAVELING through Nigeria, West Africa, you hear the cry of tiny babies everywhere. Not the usual cry of babies, raising smiles and talk about good exercise for little lungs, but a cry of terror that "curses louder than the strong man in his wrath." It is the cry of a baby receiving its tribal marks, a ceremony that includes the cutting of four or five deep gashes, horizontal, vertical and cross-cross, on the little one's face. After the slashing the priest rubs in a preparation to make the disfigurement permanent and this hurts, I was told, far more than the cuts.

Among the few babies who escape this cruel custom are those whose parents have been led to accept Christ in The Salvation Army's Meetings. One of the first things an Officer makes the father and mother understand is that every baby belongs to God, and its beautiful body must not be cut and disfigured. He makes them see that the living God is against this custom.

Shave Off Woolly Hair

"Heathen" baby also gets its head kept shaved of whatever little wool tries to grow upon it. The process is not helped out with lather, or even with a razor (the writer saw a rusty knife being used!). Baby yells all the time; even its minor hardships, such as this, gets badly on the visitor's nerves.

Baby is carried away on mother's (or little sister's) back, held safely in position by a wind and a tuck-in of the long length which is the latter's chief article of clothing. Arms cannot be spared for baby, they are required for other things. The little mite looks forlorn enough, way back there, its head unprotected from the sun. But it is not as bad as it looks; mother-love is not wanting, of course; and baby-talk goes on over the bare shoulder. It is good to see half a dozen such mothers around an Army Open-Air Meeting. Their lithe bodies sway and dance to the music, all for the benefit of the little ones behind, who chortle and understand.

Nigeria, a great nation in the making, second to India only among all Great Britain's possessions for population, is in the baby stage of its development. It is also, with the Gold Coast, as outpost, The Army's baby, our latest missionary field, opened four years ago.

Nigeria lies at the end of one of the world's greatest cul de sacs, which helps to explain why it is so seldom visited, so recently taken over by responsible government and so primitive still. You can't call in at Nigeria on your way somewhere else as there is no somewhere else. The steamer that brings you here loads up again, turns round and goes back; there is nothing else for it to do.

Nigeria and the rest of West Africa, though having such a bad name for it, gets less and less unhealthy to the white man; the doctor, sanitary expert and engineer helping to make it so. The old sailor's song belongs to the past:

"Oh, Bight of Benin, Oh, Bight of Benin,

Two come out for ten who go in."

All land throughout West Africa is in native ownership. Great industry is shown, and well-deserved prosperity is won, by the natives who are clearing the great primeval forest-belt in tens of thousands of little patches in order to grow cocoa, palm-oil nuts, and other necessary raw material of commerce.

A new order of African business men is growing up, men of position, who collect this produce and sell it in bulk to the American and European market. One of these, Mr. Peter Thomas, of Lagos, is a great friend to The Army. He told the writer why. When The Army started in Nigeria he shared the prejudice towards it of many others, but something happened.

He used to have in his Sunday-school class in Lagos a young man of talent and good parentage, who had greatly distressed him through leaving the class and going headlong into evil. Mr. Thomas followed him up for some weary years, but in vain. Then The Army came and this young man was attracted by its Open-Air Meetings. He broke down and became not only converted, but sanctified. The change was an astonishment and joy to Mr. Thomas. The young man went through all the tests and in due time was sent to London to The Army's Training Garrison, returning to Nigeria an Officer, developed in every good

us, for the saving of native boy-criminals. What His Excellency has recently written about the evil effects upon the native of the first contact with the white man's civilization is interesting:

Fight Bad Influences

"It is a lamentable fact that anything resembling a recognized submerged or criminal class is very rarely to be found in the Tropics among native communities until after they have been subjected to the demoralizing influences that result as one of the earliest effects of a sudden contact with more civilized people. My experience in many Tropical Colonies in forty years is that Salvation Army Officers are able to gain the confidence of and materially benefit this class. It is because The Army has proved itself to be so successful in combating these evils that I regard it with the deepest sympathy and am always anxious to afford its Officers every legitimate assistance in my power."

How simple, after all, is a new Army opening in a country, and how effective. Just a handful of seed in the shape of a few ready-made Officers, the Flag and The Army spirit—these three things. Faith and hard work, with God's blessing over all, do the rest. There are in the beginning (at least it was so here) no "tools" in the shape of headquarters building, no offices, central Hall or native Training Home. These have to come if the work is to consolidate and extend. Lt.-Colonel Souter, the Territorial Commander, is facing this problem now, having the site but not the money. But in the four years the great work has been accomplished without these things.

As to that work, the writer has seen, even in his short two months in the country, crowds at the Meetings everywhere, out and in; twenty at a time at the penitent-form in Lagos; nine, ten and eleven men at a time kneeling as seekers around the drum in the Open-Air.

In gratitude, prayer and simple faith our pioneers in West Africa have sown the "core" of The Army's spirit, and there is already the great promise of fruit for the Kingdom.

Lagos, the great natural harbor of West Africa, has a dark history in the fact of its having been the chief spot for nearly one hundred years where slaves were embarked. Brought down from the interior on life-wasting marches they had to face a more terrible ordeal still in the ships waiting in Lagos lagoon for them to be crowded down for the "middle passage." But then the spirit of The Salvation Army is to invade just such dark nooks of the world. Being an Organization raised up by God to bring light where there is only gloom, our Officers revel in their tasks, counting difficulties as but stepping stones to achievement. And the results already secured in Nigeria testify to a faithful sowing by man and a gracious watering by God.



An African baby receiving its tribal mark

GIVING THE BABIES A CHANCE

APART FROM THE GLARE OF THE FOOTLIGHTS, WOMEN HEROINES TOIL IN OBSCURITY TO GIVE SACRED CHARGES A START IN LIFE

WE SHOULD give the babies a chance. Jesus did. One never-to-be-forgotten day He preached an illustrated sermon to His inner circle of disciples. They had been debating among themselves as to which one was the greatest, each most likely thinking of himself. Have you ever thoughtfully marked our Lord's answer to their questionings? It was a child!

With that wonderfully calm, tender voice of His, He called a little child to His knee, and told the ambitious big folks that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

The One Up Above is still teaching this world of ours by placing children in our midst; teaching us that we may learn all anew the rare likeness in which we were made. For in the face of every newborn babe one may read the handwriting of God.

And these tiny marvels of organization, these wee bundles of helplessness, they surely deserve the best start in life that we can give them. They seem so fresh, so pure, so fearless, as they come from the Creator's hands. It is a sad fact that, granted they live, the evil and stickiness of sin, most certainly will mar the vessel which the Potter has wrought. Considering the invariableness with which the sin-contagion stains the entire human race, were it not a noble endeavor to use every possible means to lessen the child's burden in its pilgrimage along earth's dusty roads?

So many babes are wickedly handicapped at life's sunrise. Multitudes upon multitudes of children face the to-morrow fettered in body, mind and soul. Without ever having had half a chance, they go to feed the already seething pot of the world's malecontents. Or else they perish in infancy, unwanted, unloved, outcast. Oh, the heart-break of it! The cruelty of it! We must stem the tide; we must give the babies a chance!

In our day of moral and social enlightenment, there are many honorable agencies existing for the purpose of helping the babe. Among that number The Salvation Army takes a front rank place. Our leaders have long recognized the fact that the best time to deal with the sin-question in a person's life is during the tender, formative years. Start with the babe!

There are thousands of children in the world to-day, who, had it not been for The Army's protecting care, might have become but disreputable street urchins and a bane to society; or they might have sustained physical impediments or died in babyhood, unmonitored.

What is The Army's method? Is it successful? How is the handicapped child relieved of its stigma? These and other questions were effectually answered one day last week when the writer "peeped in" at several Institutions dealing with that precious commodity, child-life.

THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL, TORONTO

The seven Salvation Army Women's Hospitals in Canada East are the birthplace of over 2,200 babies yearly. At each institution a section is devoted to the care of unmarried mothers and their infants. Here is a haven for the young woman who has been tripped up in life; here is a retreat from the scorn and unkindness of those who would jibe at her fall; here is a nest where many a disadvantaged babe spends its first precarious fortnight, under the tender supervision of those who sympathize.

It is commonly recognized that careful post-natal attention immediately following the baby's birth is a most important factor in the making of a healthy child. Such sympathetic care and

skilled treatment is the lot of every babe that first sees the light under The Army's sheltering wing.

To visit any one of our Maternity Hospitals, inspect the wards, operating theatres, and nurseries is an "eye-opener." The Women's Hospital, Bloor Street, Toronto, is a splendid type of its six sister institutions. The building has recently been finely remodelled and a large wing has been added in the rear, thus more than doubling the bed accommodation. The Superintendent, Staff-Captain Ball, is as hospitable a matron as God makes, and her staff of nurses and helpers render a service to mothers and their babies which bears the unmistakable mark of sacrifice.

We will say more about this Institution in a future issue, but anent the babies, suffice it to say that we visited the nursery and viewed there a battalion of vigorous newly-borns. The room is spacious, sweet and spotless. In 28 of the cribs, little bundles of humanities were warmly wrapped in woolen blankets, their tiny, pink heads projecting out at the top. It is here that the nurses have opportunity to bestow their

compassion. It is here also that the nurses incidentally find a training ground for patience. Every day the babes are weighed to make certain they are progressing. Every day they are carefully bathed, almost meticulous care being taken to boil the towels, etc., after such operation.

Consider that nearly four hundred babies, and their mothers, yearly pass through this hospital, then you may compute the amount of labor, affection, and deep concern that is poured out upon them. But more anon about this splendid Institution and its staff.

THE CATHERINE BOOTH RESCUE HOME

Baby inmates of the Ronald Gray Memorial Home, London, Ont.



takes place. Some of the mothers express desire that their offspring be given to God in solemn covenant, and under the Yellow, Red, and Blue many an infant has been surrendered back into the care of Him who gave it.

And in many other ways these quiet, unassuming, but ever-up-and-at-it Social Officers are giving the babies a chance.

THE EVANGELINE CHILDREN'S HOME

Situated favorably on Sherbourne Street is another child protective, of which Commandant Mrs. Highmore is the matron. Here some thirty children find residence, twelve of them being babies under three years of age.

Were one privileged an insight into the history of these children a book of modern tragedies might be written. For instance, during the Commandant's four years of superintendence four babies have been left on the doorsteps, deserted by parents, and doomed to face life orphaned and nameless.

In another case, a father was sentenced to the penitentiary, and the mother forced to enter domestic service in order to support herself and child.

The little one was sent to The Army Home and cared for until the father's release. When daddy

(Continued on page 5, column 4)

THE SUICIDE PROBLEM

MORAL irresponsibility is becoming an important factor in increasing the numbers of suicides on this continent, according to Dr. Hoffman in the "Spectator," an insurance magazine. He writes: "Suicides are seemingly to-day more common among the well-to-do, the well-educated and the well-placed than in earlier years. This would seem to indicate a disintegration of social morality for which the present generation is primarily responsible."

"It is my firm conviction that much might be done to prevent suicides in many cases if a more deliberate effort were made in this direction. Suicides also could be diminished if the present unrestricted sale of weapons and the reckless sale of poisons were brought more effectively under public control."

That a majority of suicides could be saved if the proper influences were brought to bear upon them at the right time is highly probable. The records of The Army's Anti Suicide Bureau in London, Eng., contain many a story of persons saved from such a desperate course by a timely word of advice and sympathy.

NIAGARA RIVER BRIDGE

FRIENDLY relations between Canada and the United States will be further strengthened by the building of a Peace Memorial Bridge, now in the course of erection over the Niagara River. The structure, which has been proposed for fifty years, will be completed before the end of the Summer of 1927 the builders say, and will be the only structure of its kind over a Great Lakes main navigation channel. The cost will be in excess of \$3,500,000.

A fort on the Buffalo side of the Niagara River, which has been in existence for nearly a century, is to give way to a suitable approach to the bridge from the American side. The garrison will be removed from Buffalo, and thus will vanish the last show of military force on either side of the upper Niagara River.

TELEPHONE for the DEAF

ONE of the latest products from the Research Dept. of the Bell Telephone Laboratories is an apparatus—available as yet only to a limited extent—that is designed to make telephone service more effective to those whose hearing is impaired. Its most important element is a vacuum tube which has the effect of amplifying the current reaching the subscriber's end of the line and thus of increasing the sound produced by the vibration of the receiver diaphragm. In fact, it is a "telephonic repeater," quite similar in purpose to the repeaters that make possible the range and quality of modern long-distance service. The vacuum-tube which it contains gives a power amplification in reception varying from nothing to a hundredfold in steps under the control of the user.

BIBLE in NEW LANGUAGE

THE British and Foreign Bible Society has just published a translation of St. Mark's Gospel into the Yamma dialect of Gbari.

The Gbari tribes are situated to the south of Minna, Northern Nigeria, between the Hausa and the Nupe, and are roughly estimated to number 300,000. Their language, which contains a very large Nupe element, has three dialects—Gyengyen (or Matai), Yamma, and Kwangwe.

IMMIGRANTS COMING

A LARGE migration of farmers from Holland to Canada is expected to take place this year, owing to the shortage of land in the Dutch kingdom. Agents of the Dominion government at The Hague and Rotterdam are preparing for the movement. According to press despatchees from the east, these Dutch farmers are turning to Canada for their opportunity, and most of them will be located in the prairie provinces.

THE MESSAGE OF THE UNIFORM

A MEANINGFUL ARTICLE FROM THE PEN OF COMMISSIONER MILDRED DUFF

"TAKE CARE; don't step on his foot!" She said it in such a harsh voice that, as I squeezed into the most distant seat in a dim, jolting omnibus, I was tempted for a moment to feel annoyed. But one look at the poor man, with his crutches, and stung-up foot, made me pity both him and his anxious-looking wife, and I answered: "All right, I'll be very careful. I'm afraid he's had a bad accident!"

Then the cloud on the woman's face lifted, and the man looked up with a smile, and they started talking, and never ceased till we reached

our journey's end. They told us about the false step from a ladder which had dislocated his hip, and what the doctor said, and the nurse and his master, and what had been done for him, while all the other passengers listened with great interest to our conversation.

"Talking to the Uniform"

"How nice it was of those two to be so free with me!" I said to my companion as we went on our way.

"Why, it wasn't you they were talking to," she answered, contemptuously—"they were talking to the uniform!"

"Oh!" I said, feeling rather "dropped," "I suppose they were!"

* * *

"Talking to the uniform," I have so often thought of her words since, and I hand them on to every uniformed reader of these lines.

"Lend us a hand, sister." The little boy staggers under a heavy load. "Now you'll be all right. Sister'll look after you all the way, won't you, sister?" and the mother contentedly leaves her little one in the Bonnet's care.

"Ah, Salvation!" A party of foreign emigrants, laden with their bundles, pounce upon a couple of Officers in one of the city's most crowded parts. They show an addressed slip of paper, and then they "fall in" behind the Bonnets, and trustfully follow, knowing they will be guided to the proper omnibus, and despatched in safety on their way.

Every one who has worn uniform—cap and jersey, bonnet and jacket—regularly can turn back to many such cases; we often forget them, they are so common: but the fact is, that the different people were speaking, not to you or me, but to the uniform we wore, which said to them, "I am your servant, to help you in any way I can." Did you ever think that your uniform said that?

The First Wearers of the "S"

And you have to live it out by doing and being what your uniform says. How did people at first come to read our uniform in that way, you wonder?

By the first wearers of the "S's" being unselfish, warm-hearted, holy people. They made the way for us; they taught the people to feel able to turn to a cap or a bonnet for help and sympathy and love anywhere and anyhow.

Many of them are in Glory to-day. A new generation is rising up to stand in their places. Will the poor and sad and lonely and broken-hearted still feel able to talk to the uniform when you have been wearing it for ten years? If you show them by word or look that you are reserved and proud, or foolish and empty, people will begin to keep away from the uniform and to say, "They used to be so friendly and kind, but to-day—"

Listen! An Officer was once going in a train dressed in private clothes. In the car were two girls, dressed in full uniform. They talked and giggled and joked with each other so that everybody could hear, and altogether they behaved in a very unbecoming way.

The Officer as he listened grew more and more sad. Everybody was listening to the two who were disgracing their uniform and openly discussing other people's business which did not concern them. At last he could stand it no longer. He took off his hat, rose to his feet, and said:

"Dear friends, I want to tell you that I have been a Salvationist for a great many years, and to ask that you will not take these two girls as a specimen of our Salvation Army women. My heart has burned with indignation as I have listened to their frivolous, empty talk!"

Then he sat down. The girls turned very red and got out at the next opportunity. I hope they will never forget their lesson.

The late chairman of an important English Railway Company, Sir Richard Moon, a good and wise man, used to say to all his people, from the managers down to the smallest railway boy:

"Recollect, you are not servants of the company"—that meant of the Railway Company who paid them and whose uniform they wore—"you are servants of the public."

That meant of all the people who traveled by the trains and went in and out of the stations.

So with our uniform. We are not only servants of The Army whose uniform we wear; let us never forget we are also servants of "the public"—that means of every man and woman and child who needs our help and service. Thus, and thus only, shall we prove ourselves to be also true servants of God.

WEMBLEY CONVERSATIONS

MANY PEOPLE HELPED AT ARMY'S PAVILION—SOME INTERESTING STORIES

AS was the case last year, the conversations at The Army's Pavilion at Wembley are not few. A woman came seeking advice. She had as a child been adopted by Parsees and trained in their faith. At the age of fifteen she was married, and knew motherhood at sixteen. Great was her sorrow when death claimed her six-months-old son, but time partially healed the wound until, in recent years, she came to this country and adopted another religion. Then, through the new teaching, dreadful fear began to torment her lest her son should be in Hell. "What did the Salvationist think?" Able to allay her fears, the Officer with whom she spoke led her into Salvation and peace.

The esteem with which foreign as well as British visitors hold Army Work is concisely and variously expressed. In conversation an Indian doctor said, "While your religion does not appeal to me, your sympathy does." Illustrating that solicitude which The Army practises and teaches, an overseas representative of an Institution which cares for children told the story of a woman whose mother was, years ago, imprisoned for keeping a disorderly house. Of the six children two were entrusted to The Army's care, and this woman, the eldest, was trained and sent to Canada by The Army. Comfortably married, she could not forget the mother who bore her, and returning to England, found her almost blind in an institution.

She took her to Canada, where the narrator of the story recently saw her spending her declining days.

FOR YOU

Victory over Sin.—1 Corinthians 15:56-58.

Confidence in God's Grace—Psalm 23.

Reliance on God's Power—John 15:1-5.

Assurance of God's Presence—Exodus 23:14.

Faith in God's Promises—Romans 4:20-25.

Confession of God's Goodness—Psalm 61:8.

Trust in God's Providence—Matthew 6:31-32.

GIVING THE BABIES A CHANCE

(Continued from page 4)

greeted his child once more happy indeed was he to mark the healthy condition of his two-year-old bairnie, and of his satisfaction he wrote the matron in warm terms.

The older children attend a nearby school and do well with their lessons. On Sundays they are escorted to the Temple Company Meeting and mingle their voices with children more happily circumstanced. Several of the boys and girls have shown a cheerful willingness to assist in the Self-Denial Effort, \$100,000 being collected by them in the Campaign just past.

It is eloquent testimony to the efficiency of the management when one learns that during the past four years at least, not one child has been taken by the hand of death. A neighboring physician has offered his services gratis when a child is ill, but such is the state of health of the juvenile inmates that the doctor is summoned but very seldom. A simple, nourishing diet, sunshine aplenty, a sprinkling of dolls, hobby horses and indescribable trinkets, and the consecrated service of a staff each member of which has a genuine love for the young, all contribute toward the well-being of these children.

These few and many other endeavors are being made by The Army to assist the babe in getting a good start in life. If you sympathize with this work let your concern be more practical than sentimental. And we will thank you for your graciousness.





UNDER ONE FLAG

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

HUNGARY

HERE are happy indications of progress in this latest Army battleground. Taking advantage of a general holiday, twenty Comrades, manifesting the true spirit of Salvationism, recently bombarded a village near Budapest. The meetings were largely attended.

Similarly a group of Comrades conducted an evening Campaign at Kispest, where a new opening is proposed. A small platform, decorated with flags and a large sign-board announcing the meetings, was erected on the main town square. More than a thousand people attended the gathering, and listened attentively for two hours to the testimonies and songs of the Salvationists.

NIGERIA

As elsewhere, The Army in Nigeria is becoming known as the friend of the prisoner. The prison at Lagos is visited every Sunday by Salvation Army Officers, with fruitful results. Two of the women prisoners have been converted, and with a view to Soldiership are studying The Army Directory, and have already committed almost the whole of it to memory. They have also asked for Christian names.

LATVIA

In connection with the Second Annual Congress at Riga, the first Local Officers of this country were commissioned, thirteen for Mitau, and fourteen for Riga. Permission was granted for a march through the streets, and one hundred and fifty joined in the procession to the public hall, where the evening meeting was held. There was a large and interested audience; thirty seekers for Salvation. In the final meetings eight Cadets were commissioned, and Flags were dedicated and handed to the Officers appointed to the new openings.

ITALY

The Consecration and Commissioning of the Cadets from Florence Training Garrison coincided with the opening of a Hall at Turin, as also the presentation of The Flag and Dedication of the pioneer Officers for Trieste.

Coinciding with the farewell of the Cadets from Florence, a swearing-in of new Soldiers took place, among them being a man from Civita Vecchia (small town between Rome and Pisa) who was influenced to seek Salvation through reading the "Crido di Guerre" ("The War Cry"). He voluntarily became a boomer of the paper, and then desired to become a Soldier. After being sworn-in he was presented with an Army Flag!

INDIA

In connection with the farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Francis, Saidpur, as an acknowledgment of their helpful service especially to Brahmin women, the Brahmin Community gave a feast to the children of the Settlement, themselves taking tea with the Officers and discarding the usual custom of using their own crockery. The Clerk of the Settlement, who is a Brahmin, said, in the Farewell Meeting, that "having watched the Officers

closely he was convinced that Christianity was the true religion," adding that although, personally, he did not see his way to break with Brahminism, on account of family reasons, he had made up his mind that at least one of his children should be Christian. There and then he publicly dedicated his little boy to God and The Salvation Army.

Open-air meetings in India afford excellent opportunity of reaching those who have never heard the name of the Saviour. Concluding a Salva-



Won for God in a Jail Meeting in the Far East

tion appeal on a recent Sunday night at Manmad, Adjutant Jeyanand said: "These things are known to you, you have heard them before; then why do you continue doing as you do?"

The reply was unexpected:—

"Sahib, we do not know these things; we have never heard them before; no one has ever spoken such things to us."

Yet this meeting was held within a stone's throw of where Christian people were living, and have lived for the past thirty years.

A six week's special Salvation Campaign is in progress in Cape Division (South India), concerning which the Divisional Commander writes:—

"You will be glad to know that the Campaign has been taken up with much zeal and interest by the Officers, Locals, and Soldiers. I have been in the villages for three days, and have seen fifty people at the mercy-seat. The women Cadets had a splendid time at Corps near Cape Comorin, twenty souls claiming forgiveness. The men Cadets walked many miles and had the joy of seeing fifteen for Full Salvation.

We were speaking to some headmen in one of the villages near Tittivellay, and it seems we shall shortly be taking over the Old Temple there."

Founder's Day was celebrated by the holding of special meetings in connection with every Corps throughout the Territory. As a result of one such inspiring gathering at Radhapuram, the headman of the village, Manikamputtoor, who is a Salvation Soldier, offered to give land for the erection

of a Salvation Army building in his village.

AUSTRALIA

At an enrolment conducted by a visiting Officer at a recent opening in South Australia there was some little excitement because one of the newly-enrolled Comrades appeared in an Army cap, the first of the Corps. One wee chappie, aged four, hearing about it asked, "And what man do you think will wear the first jersey?" Several names were suggested, all being received with a scornful "No!" "Well, you tell us," he was advised, and striking his own manly little chest with his hand he replied, "ME—Bill Morgan!" Sure enough he turned up wearing a little red jersey his mother had made.

BRAZIL

"Deeds, not words," is an Army axiom in every land where its operations are being carried on. The latest evidence of this comes from Brazil where The Army is steadily gaining the appreciation of the people. Two Officers on their way to a meeting noticed a crowd surrounding a hospital conveyance inside of which lay a sick man. No one would accompany him possibly from fear of contagion, and the driver refused to move without someone to look after the patient. The Captain at once offered to travel with the sick man. This kindly act, needless to say, greatly appealed to the crowd.

Among recent Recruits at a Brazilian Corps was a married woman who, prior to her conversion, indulged in gambling. On one occasion she "chanced her luck" in a lottery with a sum of money which was part of the monthly instalment on a house her husband had bought.

WESTERN STATES

The conversion has taken place of a former young Russian Military Officer in the San Luis Obispo County Jail, California. This young man, Georges Pecar, was incarcerated in the institution on petty larceny charge, has, for five months, awaited deportation for entering the United States without a passport. The Army holds regular meetings at this prison and at one of these meetings Georges was gloriously saved. Since his conversion, and subsequent enrollment as a



An Indian Ruler greeted on his visit to International Headquarters, London, England

Salvation Soldier, this young man has had a wonderful influence over the lives of the other inmates, and at least three known conversions have resulted. Thus, in prison as well as out, those who seek Salvation and enter into the joy of the saved, in turn influence others to follow their example.

BREVITIES

A NEW "People's Palace" is being erected at Melbourne which when completed, will consist of eight storeys and provide accommodation for five hundred persons.

Brigadier Gruner has been appointed as Training Garrison Principal in Berlin, Germany.

On the occasion of Lieut-Colonel Mary Booth's visit, The Army was permitted to march through the central portion of Nuremberg, Germany, for the first time in its history.

In the course of Commissioner Beard's visit to British and Spanish Honduras, he was granted an interview with Governor-General (Major) Burden, who expressed warmest regard for The Army.

Six women—who a few years ago were barbarians—have entered the Training Garrison just established at Kantawae, Celebes, as Cadets.

The Indian "Cry" announces the arrival in India of Major Margaret Andrew, who recently concluded her furlough in this country. The Major has been appointed to the command of the Panch Mahals Division, Bhil country.

At an open-air service held recently in Marudiana Junction, India, six languages were employed in proclaiming the Gospel. Upwards of eight hundred people were interested auditors.

A "Weerisooriya Memorial" has been erected in Colombo, Ceylon.

Included in Colonel and Mrs. Ewens' recent tour of the Burma Division was a bullock-cart trip of several hours duration to a village at which a Meeting was held. In the early hours of the following morning some of the villagers came to the little house where the Officers were staying, bringing coffee and refreshments, before the journey homeward was commenced.

The Burma (India) Railway Company generously provided free transportation during the recent tour of Colonel Ewens and his staff through the district in which the railway operates.

Lieut.-Commissioner Charles Duce who, together with Mrs. Duce, is shortly to visit the three Territories of the United States of America and the two Commands in Canada for a six months' tour in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, is an Officer of wide and valuable experience.

Thirty-eight strenuous years have passed since he left the "Old Guard" Corps to enter the Training Garrison, and during that period he has held many important positions which have given him an all-round knowledge of The Army and its workings in this and other countries.

It is the Commissioner's happy task whilst in the Western Hemisphere, to give a series of lectures concerning The Army's Work in Eastern lands, thus creating greater practical interest in missionary operations, and to bring before the young men and women of the five Territories the need for Missionary Officers.

The General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme provides for the establishment in the missionary countries of various Institutions—Training Garrisons, Industrial Homes, Meeting Halls, Hospitals, Dispensaries and Printing Works. Just how this Territory will participate in the Scheme will be outlined later.

Wednesday, April 15th, 1925.—I.H.Q. Foreign Service Councils all day. Rather sad about some things. Faith in the Divine, determined faith, is more and more needed as The Army grows and extends its battle-line. But I keep our holy object ever before me, and it is ever upraising and uplifting. This is it—"That all may know He died for all!"

My soul has visions of what might be done—and very clear matter-of-fact views about what is not yet done. God help us! Oh, if only all who begin in the Spirit continued in Him! Alas! some of the choicest and strongest lose here. They lean on the arm of flesh, and the arm of flesh fails. Some of them remind me of the old proverb about the dog that snapp'd at the shadow and dropped the bone!

Thursday, 16th.—A crowded day. Letters, New Trustee Act important. Interviews—Maxwell (Colonel) on Assurance affairs;—Kitching (Commissioner), faith-healing;—Bedford (Colonel), Mothers' Hospital enlargements and Memorial Building;—Duff (Commissioner). Also Mrs. (Colonel) Van Rossum, from Holland, on her retirement. She is coming to London. A delightful spirit.

A word or two with —. Very dismal and down, and is, I fear, a regular "pedlar of pessimism." Only God can help him!

Friday, 17th.—Sharp frost this morning.

F., Cath, and Smith (Major) leaving here today. I do hope that, in God's good providence, this is the beginning of a bit of real rest for my Dear One.

A cry for help from Korea. Some European Officers coming on furlough shortly. "Whatever shall we do?... Expect to sell 50,000 of our next 'War Cry'."

Mapp (Commissioner) and finished with him on his coming visit to the U.S. Huron (Commissioner); his first regular interview with me as British Commissioner. In good spirits. Speaks in the highest terms of the spirit he finds in the whole Command, especially among the Officers. Already considering many plans.

Saturday, 18th.—A poor night. What is sleep, and why does it fly from sorrow and care and "light on lids unsullied with a tear"?

Worked hard most of the day. Rather disturbed by goings and comings. They make this house sometimes like a railway station!

Left home at 4.15, King's Cross at 5.30, with Smith and Bernard (Brigadier Booth) for tomorrow at Newcastle. Worked until 9.30 and then slept an hour. Arrived 11.15 and to the Hotel.

Monday, 20th.—A better night. Yesterday, the 19th, fairly good. About 1,100 Young People and 100 Officers in the Gateshead Town Hall; all from the Tyne Division—Lieut.-Colonel Gilks.

Rough and untrimmed in some ways, but a hearty and fine type of our people in these parts. The singing especially good. The heat and the old-fashioned, ill-ventilated place against us, but some deep impressions, I trust, were made. About fifty new Candidates, and mainly of a good type, in the afternoon. I spoke a few words especially to these as they were standing by the platform in the presence of all, with marked effect. What a wonder is this oft-repeated scene of life-consecration! A marvel! And is it not also a portent?

At night, what I call a piercing influence. Spoke to some of the seekers myself, and found deep convictions and revelations. Officers worked well and really pleased me, some especially. Bernard met them for me before the afternoon meeting. He returned to London by the night train.

Left Newcastle this morning at 8 o'clock with Smith. Worked on my papers all the way. At I.H.Q. 2 o'clock. Many letters, cables, messages, interviews.

Received a legacy of £460. The testator, we are informed, heard the Founder speak in the street sixty years ago. Did not like what he said,

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

"THAT ALL MAY KNOW HE DIED FOR ALL"—A "PEDLAR OF PESSIMISM"—FIVE POUNDS PER STONE, WITH INTEREST—THE SETTING SUN WILL RISE.

God's call. "I prayed to God to make His will clear," she said. "The reply was, 'The Lord is calling for laborers—that means you.' It was not the way I wanted to go, so I prayed again. Reply: 'The Lord calls you. Rise and go!'"

"Not satisfied, I prayed a third time, and received a similar answer. This time I said, 'Where you will! Use my soul was at peace. Now I am following fully, only regretting that, through disobedience, I lost many blessings."

Home at 5, and Taylor ("War Cry") 5.10 to 7.15—Journal. Dr. Milne at 8; long talk. Wants me to take a month's rest! Says I am going too fast! "If a month impossible, take a week!"—Later walked a little in the darkness and found it restful. Recollection and meditation have a part to play.

Wednesday, 29th.—Foreign Service Councils all day. Mapp (Commissioner) away. News of serious illness of McAlonan (Commissioner). A stroke of some kind. I am sad.

Churchill's Budget a tremendous effort. Help for widows good. Enlarged old-age pensions also good if the country can stand it. The insurance taxes very heavy on us all as it is.

A story by a Methodist minister, and quoted in "Natal Mercury," tickles me.

He is speaking in defence of the Church of Christ:

The standard of the man in the street was not necessarily his. He heard of two men who passed an open-air meeting of the Salvation Army. One said, "Look at those fellas! They've got a good job: to do nothing but talk." A week later the same men saw the same Salvation Army Officers hard at work white-washing their barracks, and one said, "There you are—the sort of blokes to take the bread out of our mouths!"

Thursday, 30th.—A better night. My spirit more attuned to praise. Was this the cause or the effect? Worked at home, but not one of my fruitful days. Walked an hour with Cliffe. April in everything!

Among my letters a heartrending appeal from an unfaithful man.—McAlonan reported worse. He is unconscious. How true it is—death admits of no rehearsal! But the sun sets to rise again! Wrote to Mrs. McAlonan.

Friday, May 1st.—Very cold. Letters—law and gospel! The news meets me that there is no hope for dear McAlonan.

Many interviews. Among them Fairbairns (Mr. W. H.) on his retirement after a long period of valuable and faithful service in the management of our Printing and allied Works. He finds great satisfaction in reflecting on the past and feeling that he has done well.

(To be continued)



Above we present a photograph of MRS. BOOTH, this year's distinguished Congress Leader, with her second daughter, Lieutenant-Colonel Mary, C.B.E., an account of whose enthusiastic reception in Germany—to the Command of which important Territory she has recently been appointed by the General—appeared in last week's "War Cry."

Speaking to a "War Cry" representative in London recently, Commissioner Mapp, the International Secretary, recalled the powerful Campaign conducted by Mrs. Booth during her visit to the Dominion in 1914, when he was Chief Secretary, and speaking with his intimate knowledge of Canadian affairs, the Commissioner was convinced that things are most favorable at the present time for a still more fruitful Campaign, and bespoke for the Congress Leader a wonderful reception and a God-blessed season of Salvation.

Some interviews, and got home again in time to tackle some of the claiming work on the table.

Tuesday, 28th.—To Headquarters at 9.15. Heavy Eastern mail, also New Zealand and Australia.

Johanson (Major), Latvia, reports progress. "Hall continues packed Sunday nights. Constantly having to close doors; over one hundred standing in aisles and side-rooms." Gives as an example of one sort of people we are influencing, the following:

A nurse at one of the hospitals testified that for a whole year she had fought against

"PLEASE, SIR, WILL YOU SAVE ME?"—By The Founder

SOME TIME AGO, a steamer with a number of gold miners on board was seen approaching San Francisco. The voyage had been delightful, and all were in high glee, at the near approach of home. Suddenly, a fierce gale drove the vessel on to a rock, and the Captain announced that the ship was sinking while he spoke.

On the deck a sunburnt miner was buckling round his waist his gold savings, when a little lassie of seven summers came along and looking up into his face, asked the question: "Please, sir, can you swim?" "Yes," said the miner, "I reckon so." "Then, please sir," asked the child with tearful eyes, "will you save me?"

Quick as thought, the miner knew that he could not save the child and his money as well; but he soon decided, and overboard went the gold. "Creep up, my darling, put your arms around my neck tight," and the next

moment, he was strapping the little legs, where a few seconds before, he had been fastening the gold. Then, plunging into the billows, he swam and swam until a big wave landed him on shore.

They bore him to a cottage, and opening his eyes, he said, "Where am I?" when the same little form creeping up his bosom, kissed him on both cheeks, and said, "Please sir, I am so glad you saved me."

All around you in the waste waters of life, in their perversities, miseries and sins, the people are sinking. Will you help them? If either money, pride, or self bar the way, overboard with it! Put your trust in God, throw your arms around the perishing, and swim and swim, until by and by, when the kindly hand of Death lands you on the golden shore, the spirits whom you have saved shall bear you away on their snowy wings to the feet of your Lord, and say, "This is the man, this is the woman, who saved me."

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

General
BRAUNWICH
BOOTHColonel
WILLIAM
BOOTHTerritorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, TorontoPrinted for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and
Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 8 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointments

MAJOR ALEXANDER MAC-
DONALD, to be Divisional
Commander, Montreal.MAJOR HAROLD RITCHIE, to
be Divisional Commander,
Halifax.Ensign Florence MacGillivray, to
the Training Garrison.CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

THE FALL OF THE YEAR has always been a time of gladness. Men have rejoiced because the labor of the year is ended; because the patience of the farmer is rewarded; because the fruits of the earth are gathered and safely stored for food.

Gladness is good. God loves it. He has made all His creatures capable of happiness. Even things inanimate seem to share in the general joy. The valleys are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing, "and the little hills rejoice on every side." But God's reasoning creatures should serve Him with the higher faculties with which they are endowed: with thought, emotion, purpose. In our gladness we should serve Him; never letting our joy in His gifts lead us away from Himself; being grateful to the Giver, and obedient to the Master. We should, while glad, ever serve Him; and we should, while serving Him, ever be glad.

There is much in our service to make us glad. Consider, for instance, the character of our Master. Men say of earthly employers, "It is a pleasure to work for him—he is so just, considerate, kind." And so it is a pleasure to serve God; for He is not a tyrant and hard task-master—seeking only His own advantage, careless of the interests of those who serve Him—but He is our Father!

Consider also the nature of His service. It is all reasonable and beneficial. There is not a command which is not a boon. Whatever we do for Him is an advantage to ourselves.

Think also of the abundance of the harvest. This is nothing less than life eternal. "He that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting"—the life of love earth are consumed and disappear, but this harvest will endure forever and ever. May we "serve the Lord with gladness!"

BIBLE SUNDAY AT RIVERDALE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Conduct Bright Wet Weather Campaign across the Don

JUPITER PLUVIUS rained hard on the city, but failed miserably in his attempt to reign over the hearts of the people. It did seem a pity that an incessant drizzle must mar the plans for special "Bible Sunday" meetings at Riverdale, particularly as Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were announced to conduct the same.

We had scarcely arrived at the scene of action before someone declared it was raining disaster and small crowds. However, the "blue-stocking" prophet proved ill-advised for all three meetings of the day attracted unusual wet-weather attendances and were really spiritual banqueting hours.

Rain? Let it rain. Let it pour! The Comrades and friends over Riverdale way just accepted the deluge as a challenge, and, sure enough, a small circle of them, led by Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, made effective witness for Christ in the morning open-air.

Someone has said that "rainstorms are simply a bit of the toll of life which we must pay for the flowers we enjoy and the wheat we eat." It was so in a double sense on this Sunday morning for it rained inside as well as out. The indoor showers were blessed indeed, and they commenced when Colonel Adby led the congregation in the prayerful singing of "There shall be showers of blessing." And the showers helped toward fruit-yielding crevices the day had closed.

"Whenever you see a nation, such as Russia of the present day, reject the Word of God, there is a nation which is certain to deteriorate in all those qualities which go to build up a righteous community. If people will not have Christ then they must have chaos. And the inevitable results of discarding Him and His Book are disorder, suffering, darkness and unrest.

"The Bible is a Book of many revelations. Through it God reveals to us the likeness of His nature. He also tells us how hideous a malady is sin. We discover in the Word that the nature of God and the nature of sin, are at an eternal difference, so there is also revealed a remedy for sin through the sacrifice of Christ. Also we find revealed some of God's plans and purposes for the human race, and His undying love for every living soul regardless of blood, condition of life, or nationality.

"I thank God for His personal revelations to my own soul. His Word has, for many years now, been my strength and stay. In times of sickness, trouble, perplexity, He has provided a message of cheer, comfort and counsel. I have noticed that those who are most familiar with the Scriptures have a greater power to overcome in the hours of heavy stress and trial. Jesus used the Old Testament Word constantly in combating temptation. Three times His reply, 'It is written,' served to nonplus the Tempter. Let us make the Bible our daily meat and drink that we may gain strength to overcome every subtle attack of the enemy of our souls."

found immediate response in at least one instance, for a sister, at the best of the Spirit, quietly and deliberately came forward to the sacred altar of full surrender.

The Praise Service was featured throughout by the spirit of liberty, life and light. Colonel Adby piloted a "Say so" meeting, which was happily lacking in embarrassing pauses, the Comrades being instant in testimony. In fact, this part of the service went like a house afire, so heartily did the people sing, so vigorously did they clap, and so earnestly did they witness to the power of God's grace in their lives. If the challenge of the rain always has such enlivening effect we may be pardoned for hoping it will rain some more.

At both afternoon and evening meetings the Riverdale Y.P. Band was much in evidence, showing by several renditions that they are making considerable improvement under the tuition of Band Leader Scott.

The Commissioner gave, in addition to a brief Scripture address, an interesting review of the history of the Icelandic people and the beginning of Salvation Army work on the island.

Ensign Green, the enterprising Commanding Officer, must have advertised the meetings well, for a capacity audience greeted our Lenders at night. In this service an enrolment of six Soldiers was conducted by the Commissioner. It was a touching sight as one dear woman, surely far past middle age, rather feebly raised her hand and made covenant to be faithful to God and The Army.

Apropos to Bible Sunday the Commissioner referred to the purpose of the day and also sounded a rally cry for Salvationists to make more careful and prayerful study of the Written Word. We call the following extracts from our Leader's discourse:

(Continued on column 4)

Home League Events

SPECIAL meeting for Home League Locals will be conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Powley, at Rosedale Lodge, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto, at 8 p.m., on Tuesday, September 22nd, and on Thursday, September 24th, at 8 p.m., a meeting for women over the age of eighteen will be held in the Toronto Temple. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will be in charge, and will be assisted by the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Powley.

Promoted to Glory

THE funeral of Sister Christiana McMillan, of Montreal, was conducted on Tuesday, September 8th, by Lieutenant-Colonel Adby. Sister McMillan, who was a daughter of the late Brigadier McMillan, and sister of Colonel John McMillan, had been laid aside for many years and was a great sufferer. Songster Leader McMillan, of Montreal, with whom the promoted Sister lived, was unable to be present on account of a severe accident sustained by his wife, who is a daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs.

The service was held at Miss' Undertaking Parlors, and the interment took place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

"The Bible is to-day the best selling volume in the world, and no book in any land can claim anything like the circulation of the Holy Book.

"I would like to place on record my firm belief that the Bible has nothing to fear from modern scientific investigation. The recent discoveries and research work of archaeologists have but contributed new proofs to the truth and history of the sacred records. Instead of undermining creation's story, as found in the book of Genesis, the findings of sixteen scientific investigation have confirmed the writings of Moses. It seems to me that if we spent less time refuting the claims of agnostics, evolutionists, and Bible critics—and with increased zeal preached the Word as we believe it—those who attack the Bible would receive less publicity, and their bark would seem less terrible. The Bible does not need defense so much as it needs studying.

"Voltaire, the scoffing French skeptic, one time said that a hundred years after the date of his death there would be no more Bibles left. He proved a poor prophet, for a century later the very house in which he died was in possession of the French Bible Society and turning out many hundreds of Bibles."

Mrs. Sowton's tender testimony to God's good grace, and Colonel Adby's solo, "Lost one, it's Jesus speaking to save," were conducive to the dominant purpose of the meeting, even the leading of sinners to the Savior. The greatest text in all Holy Writ furnished the basis for the Commissioner's Salvation address, and well did he appeal to the best in one's nature. The proof of genuine love was that it be manifested; that it be a love in action. The love of God reached its most eloquent manifestation in the gift of His only Son for the Salvation of the race. Then did it not behove men and women to get busy and express their practical gratitude to God for His gracelessness, by themselves giving Him their best and doing it willingly?

The prayer meeting, which followed, was a stiff battle. Colonel Adby was on the bridge and spent strength of voice and body in endeavor to influence folks to decision, while the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton, and others were engaged in personal dealing.

What was undoubtedly the most beautiful scene of the day was witnessed when a mother and her daughter made their way to the penitent-form. That the blessed Master sealed this act of theirs with the mark of favor we are sure, for later that evening we noted the smile of victory break through tear-brimming eyes.

TERSITIES

AT OTTAWA, on Tuesday evening, September 8th, the Chief Secretary, supported by Mrs. Cowley, presided over the graduation ceremony of several nurses, trained in The Salvation Army's Hospital in the Capital City.

Major Sydney Church, Editor of Canada West "War Cry," who is holidaying in Toronto, was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters.

Staff-Captain Wm. Dray is visiting the Canada West Territory on imminent business.

Sister Mrs. Alex McMillan has been seriously ill as the result of severe burns, but is now out of danger. Prayers for the complete restoration of the sufferer are requested.

A magnificent steel engraving, picturing Jerusalem on the day of the Crucifixion, has been loaned by a Toronto gentleman to the Trade Department. The picture, which is on display in the Trade Department window, has already provoked much comment.

Ensign and Mrs. T. Bloss, of Greeley Corps, Colorado, are furloughing in Toronto. The Ensign, a brother of Brigadier Bloss, was formerly an Officer in Canada.

Commandant and Mrs. Green, Sherbourne Hostel, have welcomed a daughter to their home. We rejoice with our Comrades.

Captain Mary Smith, of Ottawa Hospital, has been accepted for service in India, and is booked to sail via the S.S. "Ausonia," on September 19th. Lieutenant Pearl March, of Orillia, will set sail from Vancouver for China during the first week in October.

Captain Mrs. Thorne and Elsie Coley have been appointed to Digby, whilst Ensign Mosher and Lieutenant A. Chandler succeed the former at Saint John II. Corps.

The Training Garrison Principal desires to acknowledge the receipt of a silver-plated bombardon, donated by Halifax I. Band. The Training Garrison Band is in urgent need of more instruments, and donations of a similar nature will be appreciated.

We regret to announce that Ensign Marie Antoine, recently transferred to Belgium from this Territory, has been obliged to obtain sick leave on account of continued ill-health. She will value the prayers of our Comrades.

Captain Arthur Neville has been admitted to Seaforth Hospital to undergo an operation.

Sister Mrs. Lillie, a prominent League of Mercy worker in Toronto, and a Soldier of Lisgar Street Corps, is suffering from the effects of a stroke. Pray for her.

To harbor The Army's fleet of motor-trucks, a garage is to be erected at the Toronto Industrial, 496 Richmond Street.

Dovercourt Band, accompanied by Brigadier Burrows, visited Christie Street Hospital on Sunday, September 6th. Brief services were conducted on three floors, and a special request was made by the veteran patients for "one by one" march.

Brigadier Pinchen, who has been on a visit to International Headquarters in respect to Immigration matters, was in Toronto on Tuesday, looked at T.H.Q. and reported "a useful trip."

Major Hector Wright is visiting Australia in the interests of Immigration. The Major sailed on Saturday, August 29th, aboard the S.S. "Doric."



SEVEN NEW MAJORS

INTERESTING GLIMPSES of WELL-KNOWN COMRADES WHO HAVE JOINED THE "CRESTED CIRCLE"

IT was largely through reading "In Darkest England" and "Aggressive Christianity" that the Major became a Salvationist. Fired with a desire to dedicate her life to God, she applied, in England, for Officership. In her first appointment—Berlin, Germany—she had the joy of witnessing many striking conversions. For ten years she labored in the Fatherland as a Field Officer.

The Major was next transferred to England, where for four and a half years she worked in the Women's Social Department.

Then came Canada. Several Field appointments were followed by a period as Chancellor of the Halifax Division. For three years now she has held the position of Chief Women's Side Officer, and in this connection has materially assisted in moulding the lives of scores of our younger women Officers who are today serving in various capacities on the Field and Staff. The Major, who is a forceful personality, a woman of broad sympathies, and a conscientious teacher, is splendidly suited for this task, and enjoys the confidence of both Officers and Cadets.

IN TAKING command of the Halifax Division, the Major is on familiar ground, for it was in Halifax City that she schooled and Soldiered. His unique record includes no fewer than four terms at Glace Bay Corps; first as a Cadet and thrice as an Officer.

Major Harold Ritchie Cadet, at the Saint John Training Garrison, and later in the year he was promoted to the rank of Probationary Lieutenant. In 1906 he was appointed to the Hamilton Divisional Headquarters, returning thence to the Field. Much of the Major's Field experience, which has fitted him so admirably for a Divisional Commandership, was gained in Ontario where many Corps were commanded, the last of these being the Toronto Temple.

Service in London as Divisional Young People's Secretary, in Bermuda as the District Officer, and in Saint John as Divisional Young People's Secretary, preceded his appointment, in 1921, to the command of the Sydney Division, which he held until his recent change. It was in 1908 that he married Captain Amy Brackett, and their family circle has been enlarged by the addition of two bonny girls—Pearl and Ruby.

DEDICATED under the thrice-blessed Tri-Color, our subject, in his youth, turned a cold shoulder towards his spiritual home. But his mother, never losing hope, was certain that the bread cast upon the waters would return. And it did!

Our Comrade commenced a business career, but his conversion put a check to that. He felt that he should dedicate his life to the cause of Christ. With this in mind, he entered a Training Institute in Glasgow, intending to become a missionary, but what has been true of many another—"once a Salvationist, always a Salvationist"—became true in his case also. Whilst vacationing from the Training Institute, he applied for the Work and in a few months was

in the London, England, Training Garrison.

One Corps only was it his lot to command in his native land and his desire to become a missionary was then gratified; he was appointed to India. Ten years' useful service was spent in Field, Social and Staff work ere he came to Canada in 1914. Four years were spent in the Finance Office and he was then re-appointed to India. Sickness in the home necessitated a removal from that country after a three-year period and he returned to Canada. For the past three years the Major has efficiently discharged his responsibilities as Territorial Auditor. Mrs. Major Tyndall, was formerly Captain Gladys Pickering, a daughter of the late Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering.

LIKE MANY of our noble women, this comrade is a "behind the scenes" worker. It is in the office of "496 Richmond"—an oasis in the desert for many unfortunate— that the Major performs her duties as Cashier. Her entry into The

Army was occasioned principally through the fearless teaching of Holiness which characterized The Army's Meetings held at Parkhill, Ontario, her home town. It was in one of these Meetings that she sought, and claimed, Full Salvation. Later she attended an "All Night of Prayer," held in the Toronto Temple, where she decided to become a Soldier.

Four years' Soldierhood preceded her entry into the Lisgar Street Training Garrison, and in February, 1895, she was commissioned and sent in charge of St. Mary's, Ontario.

Thirty years have elapsed since that first appointment, and noteworthy service has been performed in Ontario, Prince Edward Island, the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland.

That her self-sacrifice and example have been significant factors in influencing her four children, none will gainsay, for all are serving to-day as Officers in this Territory.

THE MAJOR was captured by Naval and Military Longueurs back in 1891, during some services held by these Army enthusiasts in Bermuda. Several years elapsed before the advent of The Army in the town, but when its doors were opened, Wallace, during the regime of the present Lieutenant Colonel Desbrisay, who

was first stationed there, threw in his lot with the little band, and it was under the present Field Secretary, Colonel Miller, that he donned Salvation Army garb for the first time.

Entering the Work in 1902 he spent, first of all, two years on the Field, during which time he commanded some half dozen Corps in the Maritimes. He then joined the Staff, serving in various capacities, but chiefly in the Men's Social Department. Seven years in Newfoundland formed a not-the-least-interesting portion of his career, whilst such positions as Trade Agent and Provincial Cashier also served to increase his efficiency and broaden his vision. For six years the Major has been at 496 Richmond Street, the Social center for Toronto, first as Assistant and latterly as Manager.

In his wife, the Major finds an able partner and their happy home is blessed by three children.

MARGARET LEWIS, as a girl, was possessed by a mischievous spirit which landed her into many a scrape. But there was in her soul a never-absent, if inexplicable, urge towards God and good. Mysterious indeed was her call to

Major Margaret LEWIS

an elder in the Church, and our Comrade had not seen any Army folk until, on a certain day in Revelstoke, B.C., she came face to face with two red-bloused, poke-bonneted lassies, and in an instant a Voice said, "That's what you must be." For three years Margaret Lewis rebelled against this seemingly ridiculous idea, even to the point of sinning purposely in order to dull conscience and thus stifle the Voice. But at length she yielded. Then her troubles began. Her parents disowned her; her brother sought by force to carry her from the open-air ring and was prevented only by the intervention of the police; the minister dealt with her, but she remained true to her convictions. The little mischief-maker became a Blood-and-Fire warrior and entered the Work. Moreover, she had the joy of ministering to her parents during their last hours and of receiving their blessing ere they crossed the River.

The Major received her training at several Corps in the State of Montana, with the late Adjutant Yerex as her training Officer. Ten eventful years were spent on the Field and then Staff work was undertaken. During the past three years the Major has been associated with the Field Department as statistician.

THE MAJOR has been described, and fittingly so, as "a big man with a big heart." One bitter Winter's day he was accosted by a poor man who was coatless and barefoot. Without hesitation the Major tore off his own warm ulster

and gave it to the shivering unfortunate. It was this spirit that made him a great soul-winner in his Field appointments. His success in this direction is not perhaps so much due to his platform utterances as to his personal contact with individuals. In one city the Fire Chief had under him a man, who so often gave way to drink that he feared he would be obliged to dismiss him. The Major dealt with the man, and eventually led him to Christ. Of such a radical nature was the change that the convert subsequently became the Deputy Fire Chief of that city.

In Peterboro, Ontario, the Major made himself so useful with the local Fire Brigade that he was appointed Chaplain to the Firemen.

During the War our comrade was a Military Chaplain—a post which he filled with credit to his country and to The Army. He is now the Assistant Parole Officer for Ontario, where the combined qualities of diplomacy, discernment, tenderness and resource which he possesses are of great assistance in his dealings with approximately four hundred paroled prisoners. The Major entered the Work from Windsor, N.S., in 1898.

Major Jessie RAVEN

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The VALUE OF S.A. MUSIC AND ITS PURPOSE

By LIEUTENANT PEARSON, BETH-ESDA HOSPITAL, LONDON, ONT.

WE HAVE many uses for music in The Army and year by year this branch of activity is becoming more and more valuable to our Organization.

First, it is so valuable in attracting people to our meetings. Open-air and marches have induced crowds of people to follow Army Bands to the Halls, with the result, in hundreds of cases, that they have not only found Salvation but have become Soldiers.

The Army has stirred almost every land with its music. It has been heard on the world's highways and byways, in the foulest slums, the darkest prisons, as well as by the occupants of palaces. Should we not praise God for the privilege that is ours of being able to win souls through our ministry of music?

The purpose of all musical Salvationists, as individuals or as members of a combination, is to extend, by their musical ability, the Kingdom of God in every possible way. This is the one and only purpose of all true Salvation Army musicians. This can be accomplished, first, by living a devout life ourselves, and then by seeking to develop and use the talents God has entrusted to us.

What a splendid opportunity our Bandsmen have of ministering to the sick and dying, and how well our Comrades grasp this privilege. The popular vicar of a large manufacturing town, near Manchester, England, when lying very ill and thought to be nearing his end, was visited by The Army Band. His own version of the spiritual uplift he experienced as a result of the Band's efforts appeared in a letter to his parishioners published in the church magazine after he became convalescent. "Nor must I omit to mention the exceeding kindness and thoughtfulness of our friends of The Salvation Army Band who, on the Sunday when I thought I was nearing the valley, asked to be allowed to come and play a few hymns in front of the vicarage. Their sweet, soft music, reaching me through a hazy, semi-consciousness, brought real refreshment and a great uplift to my soul."

The best teaching is that done by example. The world is weary of verbal theorists, whose ambition is to direct; what it needs is men and women who will lead the way.

Comment is made on the broad effects which are achieved, generous and honest, refined but never descending to mere finesse. "You know by the applause," says one writer, "that nothing attempted fails of accomplishment, for the message gets home every time."

It is such singing—singing that gets home—that we Army vocalists must ever have as our ideal. Many of our Brigades may come far short of the artistry revealed by the press comments quoted above; but there are few Brigades which have not the ability to get their message home.

There is something about the singing of this wonderful choir above and beyond the technical accomplishment so justly eulogized by the critics.

It is just this. These songsters sing as though they mean it. The song is born in the heart and not merely in the voice box! Take, for instance, their singing of the National Anthem, sung so often, it seems, as a mere matter of formality.

But what a difference with the Exhibition Choir! Have you heard their rendering? If you have, you are not likely to forget it. What a wealth of heart in the line "God save our King!" What fervent supplication in their moving cry!

Yes, they sing as though they mean it! And this is largely the secret of their success in getting their song-messages home.

Many of our Brigades, we have suggested, may be a long stretch below the level of technical achievement of Dr. Fricker's great Choir, but any singer may have the heart quality in his or her singing.

Let us sing as though we mean what we sing. Have done with so much of the automatic and the formal in song efforts! And if our song messages come right from the heart, though they may lack artistic finish, they will touch the hearts of others, and we shall have the inestimable joy of singing souls into the Kingdom.

power, jubilant, triumphant and untiring, and the sweetness and softness of the hushed movements.

MONTREAL I. BAND BUSY

MONTREAL I. Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Goodier, conducted a recent weekend's services. Much was put into the meetings to make them a success in every way and we believe a great amount of good was accomplished. Great crowds gathered at each open-air, when Salvation was proclaimed in music and song. A feature was the singing of the male voice party. During the day, addresses were given by Captain MacGillivray, Bandmaster Goodier, and Bandsman Howland. Each Bandsman had a part to play in making the day's efforts a success, and all did well; we rejoiced over two surrenders.

Two programs were given by the Band during the latter part of August in aid of the Westmount Victorian Order of Nurses and the Western Hospital.

These events took place on the bandstand at Westmount Park, a crowd numbering many thousands gathering

on both occasions. The various items were enjoyed by all, and the Band gave very good renditions of selections from both recent and earlier journals. The cause for which the festival was held is a very worthy one, and the men were glad to have been of assistance which is in keeping with Army traditions of "helping and helping others."

For the coming Autumn and Winter months the Band has many engagements booked, and all are desirous of doing much for the Kingdom's sake.

THOSE PROBLEMS! Every day brings its new questionings and perplexities to the musical enthusiast. With the object of helping them with such knotty problems, a question corner will be opened in these columns. Our musical readers are invited to send up for answering any question relating to things musical which has direct or indirect relation to their work.

THINGS THAT TELL

"SEEING the photo of a Farm Band in the current issue of the 'War Cry' made an incident to my mind that I think is worth telling," writes Bandmaster Taylor, of Montreal, I.

"A convalescent soldier (a Salvationist Bandsman from Natal) came home from the South African war, was paying a visit to London. He went into the Hall at Chalk Farm on Sunday afternoon and was so charmed with the playing of the Band that he sent a note to the Bandmaster inquiring that the Band would play 'Memories of Childhood' selected piece of music much played about that time. The Bandmaster, without question, put on the piece, to the great delight of the visitor."

"No doubt Bandmaster Punchard had forgotten the incident, but it is a treasured memory to the Bandmaster in question, who is still on active service in British Columbia."

"Little acts of kindness like this are forgotten."

Favorite Hymns No. 11

"O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS"

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, author of this beautiful hymn, was a nephew of the famous English poet, William Wordsworth and his biographer. As a boy he showed exceptional aptness in his studies, and, unlike many schoolboys, was keenly interested in a manner of sports. He had a very brilliant career at Cambridge, where he carried off many of the high honors.

In 1836, at the early age of twenty-nine, he became headmaster of a famous Harrow School, where he remained for several years. In 1852 he was appointed Bishop of Lincoln, a charge which he held to within a few months of his death in 1855.

While he won golden opinions for his work as a headmaster, a parish clergyman, and later as a bishop, he is as a hymn-writer that will be chiefly remembered. Like the Welsh, he looked upon hymns as a valuable means of making the people remember Church teaching. He wrote that he believed it to be "the first duty of a hymn-writer to teach sound doctrine." He thought the material for hymns should be found in the Bible, and in the early Christian writings.

In 1862 he published a collection of hymns called "The Holy Year." This was chiefly made up of hymns dealing with Church seasons. Wordsworth's hymns, to the number of 127, were all found in this book, the first of which was "O Day of Rest and Gladness." Many of the hymns are no longer familiar, but quite a number retain a honored place in the hymnals of several denominations. His best known hymnes are: "Hark, the声 of Holy Voices," "See, the Consoler Mounts in Triumph," "Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost," and "Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven and Voices Raise."

The hymn, "O Day of Rest and Gladness," is a beautiful and most impressive tribute to the sanctity of the Sabbath. It was originally written with six stanzas of eight lines each, but only four stanzas are in general use. The two which are not out of almost all hymnals now are:

Thou art a port protected From storms that round us rise A garden intersected With streams of Paradise; Thou art a cooling fountain On life's dry, dreary sand From Thee, like Pisgah's mouth We view our promised land.

Thou art a holy ladder, Where angels go and come; Each Sunday finds us giddy Nearer to Heaven our home; A day of sweet reflection A day of holy love A day of resurrection From earth to things above.

FOR THE FUTURE

THE PRACTICE of placing articles and news of topical interest in the foundations of new buildings is spreading. San Francisco is the last city to thus enshrine memories of itself in 1925—a copper cylinder containing newspapers and plans being placed in the wall of the new waterfront. The newspapers were chosen to reflect the life of the city, and so a copy of "The War Cry" was, of course, included. For how many years it will thus remain and how great The Army will be when the removal of the waterfront reveals the hoard, is beyond speculation. One thing is certain, whenever "The War Cry" is discovered, if its language is still known, its readers will be convinced of the earnestness of the organization it represents.

A DOUBLE SALVAGE

HEAVY rains on the forest-clad hills beyond Abbotsford, Southern Australia, added to the flow of water in the river Yarra, much flats and jetsam. Several great tree trunks, from three to four feet in diameter, were caught by the waters and carried downstream. They floated towards The Army's Social Home on the Yarra's banks, but drifted no further, for watchful eyes saw possibilities in the river's prey. Ropes were thrown out and the tree trunks salvaged.

News of the rescue was sent to the owner of the land from which they had been swept, and he for a nominal sum sold the timber to The Army. Now it is in the hands of "salvaged" men who are working out their Salvation as they labor on it—a double salvage of which the "Anchorage," as the Home is called, is justly proud.

ALL NATIONS

TO THE imposing list of nationalities represented among Officers will soon be added, all being well, one other name, for the first Karen Cadet has entered the Calcutta Training Garrison. The Korans live among the hills of Burma and are elephant hunters by traditional occupation. The Army has been operating amongst these interesting people for about a year, and a number of remarkable conversions have taken place. Now the elephant-hunting Karen will take his place beside the neat London typist and the earnest Chinese student, brother Officers under the same Flag, telling out the same good news!

NEVER DONE BEFORE

THE SALVATION ARMY is for ever doing something that has never been done before! This time it is transporting from West Africa, one of its most recent Missionary Fields, a party of Singing Salvationists who will tour the British Territory for a period of about six months, with the object of enlightening Salvationists, and the public generally, concerning the progress made in that land of heathen practices and tropical disease.

The Army to accomplish a preventative work as well as to offer protection to young friendless women who are daily thrown in the path of temptation; and this, together with the work of rescue and redemption, is a work of inestimable value to the community.

"Homes of this character have been erected in various large towns, and there is a proposition on foot now for an extension of these valuable institutions throughout the Territory."

Colonel Scott has just relinquished the position of Property Secretary, having retired, with his loyal partner, from active service. But from an impression gained of the quality of the Colonel's fighting blood, his retirement will only function so far as his administrative duties are concerned. He means to keep his sword sharpened, for there are still battles in which he means to take hand on old battlefields where he has witnessed many a glorious victory.

COLONEL T. W. SCOTT LOOKS BACK

A Veteran of a Hundred Battles, Fought in Canada and the United States, Talks to a "War Cry" Representative

COLONEL T. W. SCOTT, of U.S.A. Western Territory, who is at present paying a visit to Canada East, after an absence of two years, is a veteran who has seen sufficient Army adventure during his 41 years' service to fill a volume—and a bulky one at that!

Thomas Scott was captured for God and The Army while in his teens. English born, he crossed the Atlantic in '82 with his brother. They came in search of work, and found it at Ingersoll, Ontario.

It was here, a year later, that young Scott met The Army. The Salvationists' unusual tactics succeeded in enticing the Scott Brothers into the Hall, and their red-hot religion brought Tom to the mercy-seat. But, strangely enough, the young penitent was more anxious about his brother's conversion than his own, and sent the Comrades who came to deal with him to the seat where sat his brother. Thus Tom that night escaped their attention, and through lack of timely help and enlightenment, left the Hall still carrying his burden of sin.

It was not until three nights later that relief came to his soul, and then, curiously enough, it was his brother, now converted, who, kneeling beside him in a little room in the midnight hours, showed him the way to liberty.

A great revival of religion was sweeping Ontario at that time; Army Halls were witnessing hundreds of conversions, and filled with his newfound joy, Tom's one idea and determination was to become a soul-winner and get into the thick of the fight as quickly as possible. He at once applied for Officership.

Selling "War Crys" one Saturday mid-day on the Market Square at his home Corps, the zealous young fighter received a message that he was wanted at the Quarters, and arriving there heard of his acceptance for service, being informed that he must leave for his appointment—there was no Training Garrison in those pioneering days—on the three o'clock train. This gave him about a couple of hours to pack his belongings.

But two hours was quite long enough for Tom Scott! The youthful enthusiast made no mistake about the time of that train, and so set off, on April 19th, 1884, to St. Catharines, his first Corps. "I was in a uniform," recalled the Colonel, speaking to the "Cry" representative, "fairly and wonderfully made—a Derby stiff hat and a jersey!"

But that as it may, Cadet Scott saw a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit upon the people during his two months' stay, 500 men and women crying for Salvation.

Lindsay, his second command, brings him memories of conflicts with the police who forbade open-air activities, of recollections of imprisonment with hard labor on this account, and of final liberty for The Army on the streets. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that one of the Salvationists involved in these stern conflicts at Lindsay was among the Colonel's audience at the Toronto Temple on a recent Sunday.

Looking back from the point of vantage of the present day, the Colonel is full of admiration for the wonderful progress which the intervening years have brought to the Territory. "I regard the standing of The Army in Canada East as remarkable," declared the Colonel. "In the days to which I look back we were at low-water mark; our credit was of little account. But through storms and misrepresentations I find that The Army has climbed to a magnificent altitude of influence and power. The greetings of so many old warriors

naturally warms our hearts and fills us with praise and pride for the fidelity and devoted toil of such foundation-builders."

The magnificently equipped Training Garrison, so beautifully situated in Davisville, sends the Colonel's mind back to '88. "I recall," said the Colonel, "Captain Ted Young and myself going to the Yorkville Barracks with instructions to fit up the building as a Training Home. With second-hand lumber and inexperienced workmen, your readers can imagine the kind of place which greeted that first batch of Cadets. Incidentally, I

battlefields we have been privileged to revisit."

Questioned regarding the progress of things across the border, Colonel Scott had a gratifying report to present. "The work on the other side has assumed astonishing proportions. The President himself, and the various State authorities, as well as leading citizens, all recognize the worth of our work to the community.

"I am particularly interested, of course, in the Western U.S. Territory, which was formed in September, 1920. Let the following figures, indicating our advance during the intervening five years, speak for themselves. The number of Corps has increased from 134 to 220, with an advance in Soldiers from 4,645 to 8,495. There are to-day 800 Officers and Cadets in the Territory; just double the 1920 figures, while the "War Cry" sales have risen from 29,312 to nearly 55,000. We have 244 properties costing over five million dollars as compared with 122, valued at under two million, five years ago.

"The fighting worth of the Soldiers," continued the Colonel in reply to a question, "is of a high order, and in our soul-saving Campaigns we can depend upon these Comrades to fight to the last ditch—fight in the open-air, and press for drum-head conversions which frequently occur in the West.

"Do they make Officers? Yes! The first Session of the Western Territory numbered 24, the second 66, and the last Sessions have seen 90 and 100 Cadets in training. We are expecting to keep this increase right along."

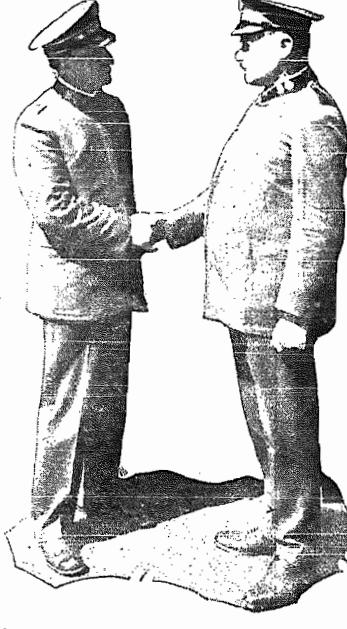
"How goes the Young People's Work, Colonel?"

"This shows a remarkable development. Figures again speak eloquently as to progress here. The 1,778 Junior Soldiers of 1920 have grown into 5,029; the Workers having increased from 678 to 1,300. Again there are now over 18,000 names on the Registers as compared with 7,483, while the number of Corps Cadets has risen from 334 to 1,169. Other figures, which could be given, are just as gratifying.

"Scouts and Guards are beginning to 'line up.' The Territory, being young, has had to give much of its attention to other activities in connection with young life, but recently considerable developments in this direction have taken place in a number of Corps."

"One interesting venture in the Western Territory has been the establishment of Young Women's Boarding Homes, better known in the West as Evangelical Homes. In Los Angeles we have one such Institution, with accommodation for 230. For a charge of eight to ten dollars per week, room and board are provided; there are sitting and writing rooms, facilities for laundering and mending clothes, electric light, hot and cold water, and six tub and shower baths. Hero young women with meagre resources find a home with Christian influence and ample protection under The Army's wing."

"A proposition of this kind enables (Concluded on column 1)



COMMISSIONER SOWTON welcomes COLONEL SCOTT, an old Canadian Officer, now of the United States, who is campaigning in this Territory.

met one of the Cadets of this batch the other day in Detroit where he is still fighting under the dear old Flag in the same old way.

"Reading the 'Cry' report of the recent Congress in Newfoundland," continued the Colonel, "what a remarkable change one sees! How wonderfully The Army has developed all over the Island. Never can we forget our stay there. But amidst all the poverty and struggle we experienced in those early days the religious enthusiasm was a splendid tonic to us. Yes, we had struggles! Imagine taking up a collection from three to four hundred people and getting ten or fifteen cents! Comparing the recent Congress with the days of 1890, how grateful to God I am for the definite progress brought about through the self-sacrificing labors of Officers and Soldiers during all those intervening years."

"And may I say right here that Mr. Scott, as well as myself, deeply appreciate the very cordial welcome accorded us by your Territorial Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, as well as the hearty reception we have received on the old

"A Visualization of what the Nation has achieved with the muscles and brains God has given it"

CANADA'S SHOW WINDOW

"OBSERVER" SEES THE EXHIBITION AND DOES SOME MORALIZING

TO A STRANGER, plunged for the first time into the hurly-burly of the "Ex." as the Torontonian familiarly terms it, Canada's great National Exhibition is a staggerer!

Having recently explored the Empire's wonderful Exhibition at Wembley, where Canada just owns one show in a whole town of shops, one's eyes open quite a stretch, on entering the Toronto grounds, to find an acreage of exhibits which one judges to

"THE ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?"

"And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods."

"And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry."

"But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee . . .

"So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God!"—Luke 12:16-21.

be as large, if not, indeed, a little larger than the great London attraction; with buildings most favorably comparing in point of size and number, and equally attractive.

Of course, one misses the wide view of the Empire—one is simply looking at one corner of it—but, believe me, after some tiring tramps through its 13 miles of streets, and more miles of interesting aisles in spacious buildings, one is quite ready to acknowledge that the Dominion, a corner or no, takes some looking at!

But one's first impression is of the attractive spell the Exhibition holds over the masses. The innumerable parks of cars swarming about the vicinity of the entrances through which one percolates into the grounds are labelled with places scattered all over the North American map. And the cars—there are 5,000 American cars each day alone—do not represent the whole of the humans found within the gates. It's a big slice of the world which one sees represented in a day's wanderings there, and the one and a half millions or more people expected this year, will probably represent every important country in the two hemispheres.

Once inside the entrances, the charming lay-out of the grounds captures one—the beautifully kept lawns, the leafiness, the lake view one gets unexpectedly ever and anon from various points. The roads are better made, on the whole, than at Wembley, but here, of course, things are permanent—this is the 47th such annual event—while the Empire Exhibition is merely a temporary thing which, perhaps, of itself, gives it a pull as a wonder sight over Toronto.

With so many buildings loudly calling, it is no easy matter to decide in which direction to set one's feet first, and so the stranger wanders from one to the other of the spacious pavilions amid a whirl of impressions.

Here, in these buildings, are products of mine and mill, of forest and field, picturing in concrete form the natural wealth of the country and the ingenuity and splendid craftsmanship of the people. Merchant and buyer are here, each getting a conception of the needs of the Canadian market and the comprehensive nature of Canadian products.

Neither is the aesthetic side neglected; Exhibition City is ever alive with the best of music; in its galleries are hung the work of leaders in the realm of art; education, public health, child welfare, and all things that make for the betterment of the people are set forth in the record of progress.

What an exaltation of labor if men only remember that in laboring with hands or brain, they are co-operating with God in providing for the needs of the world!

Amid this whirl of impressions one wanders through the Government Buildings with its examples of the riches of the various Provinces, and its living, fish, birds and animals—the natural history to be gleaned from this one pavilion is alone well worth coming for. Then across to the Automobile Building where every

are parked all about here, one tour the Music Building, the Railway Pavilions, which are almost, with their panoramic displays, replicas of the Wembley exhibits, and so into the Palace of Arts, a treasure house of the work of the greatest artists and sculptors of today and yesterday, and of those craftsmen who express their sense of beauty in books, textiles, furniture, and the rest of the ornaments which bedeck our civilization.

The Electricity Building, where the mystic current is made to do anything from sweeping floors to "washing up," is next in the line of route, and from this across the road to the Pure Food Building, stocked with sufficient food to feed an army. On into the Construction Pavilion where is seen all manner of building equipment; then a look at the interesting

thing they are selling, or make you believe they do. What ingenuity! How they convince you that the article they have is indispensable to you!

As a Salvationist, with a great proposition to put before the world, I am hardly ready to call myself a clever publicity expert after my experience of the ingenuity of these salesmen! I must look alive. People must be made to feel that they really need this inestimable treasure; its worth must be made known to them in such a way that they cannot rush to obtain it.

Oh, for ingenuity akin to them! Here am I, for instance, in a closed car taking home some delicacies in a brown paper bag, trifles which I never really knew I needed until some fellows in one of these buildings convinced me I must have!

And this very bag! I had wondered, on leaving the grounds, how various firms could afford to put such comparative trifling articles into stout bags the cost of which was almost swallowed up the profit from the small sale. Almost everybody seems to be carrying one on leaving the exits. These retailers must be very generous!

But I have just woken up! I see now! The retailers have taken care to have their names printed on these bags, and I and others have been telling the hundreds of folks we have passed in street and in car as we have made for home how "Smith's cakes are the best in the world," and "Peter's Preserved Pears have to equal!" Thousands of us have been used as advertising agents for these wide-awake firms and have widely advertised their goods for an hour or so at the mere price of a twopence brown paper bag!

Asstume! That's a crippler of a word to describe it. What ideas! What enterprise. And if I, an advertiser of Salvation, am going to get the world to look at, and desire, and obtain the priceless boon we Salvationists are out to make known, I shall have to rub my eyes and get them wide open, and stir my thinking apparatus to some!

Canada, and the world for that matter, has never known a zan-



variety of car under the sun seems to be housed, and from here into the Horticultural Building—one of the most arresting! Here are gorgeous arrays of rare and lovely blooms, not excelled anywhere in beauty and variety, and rock and other gardens of great attraction.

On round to the Machinery Building where marvellous mechanisms are shown which do almost anything that the human hands which devised them can do. Down through the Industrial Building where we learn how to heat heat our houses, cook our meals, and many other things, and gaze in astonishment at all the cunning devices of manufacturers for the household. The woolen display here, with its running looms, evidences a Canadian development which should make Lancashire uneasy.

Then past the fountain, over the green lawns where the band is playing, to the Manufacturers' Building in which are displayed all descriptions of goods from an expensive piano to a humble boot sole.

Skirting the food booths—which

Agricultural Implements exhibited, and through the sheds housing fine cattle and horses, to the spacious Coliseum, stocked with furniture of every description and comprising quite a big exhibition in itself.

And so the minutes and hours pass, ever bringing something new to the eye and mind, some fresh aspect of Canadian production and ingenuity. It is a joyous thing, this Exhibition, speaking a message of optimism and progress, of God's bountiful hand, of His mercies which fall on the evil and the good. It speaks of the past, the present, and the future. It is a graphic visualization of what the nation has achieved with the muscles and brains God has given it.

And journeying home one fails to moralizing again. What a gigantic publicity effort the Exhibition constitutes! From start to finish the visitor is in the hands of publicity experts. Every minute of one's stay brings its crowd of advertised goods before the eye—goods which either sell themselves or are sold by enterprising salesmen who believe in the

"WE HAVE just been blessed by Providence with a bountiful harvest in all parts of the country. That means increased demand for the products of our factories and for merchandise in every form, increased employment, increased opportunities in a thousand and one directions. We can do with this great gift of nature one of two things: We can belittle its significance, we can decry its potentialities, or we can offer up prayers of thanksgiving to an all-wise Creator, we can praise the Giver of every perfect gift, we can acknowledge the vastness of His bounty, and we can proclaim the blessing that it is to our land, to those who dwell in its bounds."—The Prime Minister at North York, 6th Sept., 1914.

priceless boon than God's glorious Salvation. It is up to me, as one so trusted to make it known, to better plan and scheme how to get the Heavenly merchandise into the hands of the world and his wife. "Heavenly Father, let Thy grace make me ingenious in the cause of Thy Kingdom. Let my mind be very fertile in wise methods and designs. Let me think out the best ways of so serving Thee and let me do them with the whole heart."

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
Even heavy showers could not dampen the enthusiasm of the Toronto Temple Comrades during recent week-end meetings led by Brigadier Bloss, assisted by members of the Social Staff. In the Holiness meeting, on "Bible Sunday," Candidate Mostenson gave an interesting account of his journeys and labors amongst the people of all nations. Adjutant Ham also gave an enlightening address on the value of the Bible. The afternoon meeting was conducted by Assistant Sergeant-Major Abbott. One young man surrendered to the claims of God.

SWANSEA

Captain A. Fisher, Lieutenant S. Ash
We were privileged to have Cadet Fisher, from the Territorial Training Garrison, assisting us last week-end; also Bandmaster McGill, from Oshawa, Swansea being his spiritual birthplace.

HAMILTON II.
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave were with us on Sunday, and their messages were full of help and blessing. Two souls surrendered to God. In the evening meeting, Captain E. Lamb, who has been appointed to the Mountain View Home as Nurse, was welcomed to our Corps. Captain and Mrs. Payton, Lieutenant V. Robinson, and Ross were recent visitors at the Corps.

SYDNEY

Captain and Mrs. Howlett

We were recently favored with a visit from Field-Major Sabine and Commandant Payne. These Officers were stationed here over twenty-six years ago, and many old Comrades, who fought with them then, gave them a very warm welcome. On Sunday night the Hall was filled to capacity, and at the close two sinners came to the mercy-seat.

STRATFORD

Commandant and Mrs. Poole

Major Thompson conducted a very successful week-end at the Corps. The Major's addresses on the Bible proved very helpful. At night the Major took for his subject "The Prodigal Son," and one young man sought Salvation.

WHITBY

Lieutenants Pliffrey and Hallam

The inestimable worth of the Bible was well emphasized in the meetings during "Bible Sunday." In the morning the subject was "How to Study the Bible," and in the evening "Facts about the Bible." A number of Comrades resolved to read the Scriptures more, and we believe the Corps will immensely profit as a result of the Sunday's meetings.

OAKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Ellis

West Toronto Band recently visited our Corps, accompanied by Commandant Galway, whose address in the Gregory Theatre, in the evening, was most forceful and appealing. Throughout the day the Band worked nobly and well, and their efforts were made a great blessing to the Corps and citizens generally.

OSHAWA

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

We are glad to report another week-end of victory. On Sunday we had Captain and Mrs. Johnson, of Barrie, with us, and at night God honored their efforts with the conversion of seven. Our Converts are taking a very active part in all meetings.

RENFREW

Captain Taylor, Lieutenant Robinson

We are experiencing times of great blessing, especially in our Holiness meetings. Ensign Stevens conducted the week-end meetings and her visit was an inspiration to all.

SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.

Captain Reynolds, Lieutenant Pedlar

Our recent Sunday night meeting was profitable to all present. The Lieutenant spoke forcefully, and at the conclusion of the prayer meeting one sinner knelt at the mercy-seat. The Young People's meetings are progressing, and the Corps Cadets are doing splendidly, three of them having passed 1st Class with honors at the conclusion of the "A" Course.

Newfoundland Notes

♦♦♦♦♦
SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — : COLONEL CLOUD • SPRINGDALE ST. ST. JOHN'S.

COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD, accompanied by Major Tilley, left St. John's on August 22nd by the "Prospero" for a tour of Northern Newfoundland and Labrador, where The Army is making marked advance. At Bay-de-verdi, the first port of call, the large passenger list was augmented by Candidate Leewood on her way to Wesleyville School where she takes control for the next term. Captain S. Squives and Envoy and Mrs. Crocker also came on board at Catalina, bound for their respective Corps. Lieutenant Lush, who we met here, was full of hope for the annexation of a new outpost, Little Catalina, where the populace are anxious to identify themselves with The Army.

At Bay-de-verdi, the Colonel conducted a most interesting service to the delight of the large audience that congregated from all parts of this little settlement.

At Wesleyville the party was met by Staff-Captain Sainsbury and Commandant and Mrs. Earle, who, although on furlough, had just come from the Sunday night meeting where they had seen two conversions. Ensign and Mrs. Hewett have had a splendid beginning here. The Ensign, who is busy finishing the new Quarters, spoke encouragingly of both the spiritual and financial aspects of his new charge.

The important port of Twillingate was reached on Monday evening. Here, we were pleased to learn from Commandant Bowering that spiritual interest was at high water mark. A packed building and six Converts was the report for the previous Sunday. A gladdening report was also received from Captain O. Rideout, of Carter's Cove who has just completed his first

week-end at this new opening.

At Morton's Harbor, Captain Haggert, the new Corps Officer, described the excellent reception he had received at the Corps. He felt confident of success.

Captain Porter on his way to the most northern Corps, Griquet, further increased the company at Exploits. A little time was spent at Pilley's Island, a visit to the Quarters and a chat with Adjutant and Mrs. Oake convinced the party that the Corps keynote was "advance."

We met Ensign Burridge at Little Bay Island enroute to Hampden, a new opening. The Ensign, who is the Corps Officer as well as the principal of the Amalgamated School at Hampden, informed us that the proprietor of the pulp industry had received him most kindly and held him as his guest at the Log Cabin.

The Colonel and Major Tilley accompanied Captain Greenham to shore at Englee and introduced him to the populace on the wharf, praying God's blessing on this new opening.

Arriving at St. Anthony we were welcomed by Ensign and Mrs. Kean who quickly arranged a meeting and although it had not previously been announced, a goodly number assembled and a very profitable meeting was soon in full swing.

While enroute to St. Anthony, the Colonel had a splendid opportunity of speaking to young men passengers on vital spiritual truths, the results of which were most encouraging.

At a gathering held on board in the interests of the Marine Disaster Fund, Colonel and Mrs. Cloud took part. Captain W. B. Kean, of the "Prospero" afterwards expressing his thanks for their help.

The new Cadets will be Welcomed at
THE TORONTO TEMPLE
— ON —
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th
Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.
Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton in Command

HALIBURTON

Captain Clarke

The newly-organized Band rendered valiant service during the week-end. Although small it is making encouraging progress and will prove of much help in this part of the Vineyard.

FAIRBANK

Captain Green, Lieutenant Corbett

The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows was very much blessed of God. Good crowds gathering at night, the best attendance for some months was registered, and six souls were saved. Captain Meade, assisted by Sergeant Gentry and Cadets from the Training Garrison were also present for a recent week-end. A splendid spirit prevailed and great joy was manifested in the prayer meeting when ten sought the Saviour.

TRENTON, N.S.

Captain Clague, Lieutenant Burrows

On a recent Monday night a rousing march through the town took place. In the afternoon Major Macdonald conducted very inspiring and helpful counsels with the Officers of the County. Ensign and Mrs. Stevens, who traveled from Truro, were also present. The night meeting was full of life and interest and the Hall was packed to capacity. God is blessing our efforts here. On a recent Sunday morning two backsliders volunteered for Christ, and at night we rejoiced over a third seeking pardon.

DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

On Sunday Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave conducted meetings which proved of great help and inspiration.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

The Band week-end was a source of much help to all. On Saturday night, the Band, accompanied by Major Bristow and Ensign Bird, journeyed to Amherstburg where they met Envoy Hewlett and together they conducted four open-air meetings. Sunday's services were held in the Citadel, being led by Bandmaster Cobbett, assisted by the various Band Locals. In the open-air, on Sunday afternoon, as the music and testimony proceeded, a man stepped out from the crowd and knelt in the ring and found the Saviour. The Salvation meeting was led by Envoy Taylor, assisted by Ensign Cosway and Captain Cruse.

COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY CONDUCT FINAL MONTHLY MEETING OF MEN'S SOCIAL OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES

The regular monthly meeting for Officers and employees of the Men's Social Department, Toronto, was held at the Augusta Home. This being the final meeting of this character at which Colonel and Mrs. Otway will preside, previous to their retirement, there was, naturally, a great deal of interest attached to it. These periodical meetings were inaugurated by the Colonel and have proved of great blessing and help, both to Officers and employees, and a number of the latter have sought Salvation and Sanctification.

Colonel Otway expressed his regret at having to say farewell, and also stated how privileged he had been to have associated with him so many faithful workers, who had been of great assistance to him in his work.

Major McElhinney stated that he was thankful that, with Mrs. McElhinney, he had been privileged to bring cheer and blessing to so many; they have seen a number of men saved through their ministrations in connection with the work among paroled prisoners. He also wished the Colonel God-speed.

Major White gave an interesting account of the progress of the Toronto Industrial branch, as well as the Metropole, which had taken place under the command of Colonel Otway, and of the many victories that had been won, and the great good that had been accomplished in relieving the poor and blessing the people who had come for assistance.

Major MacGillivray also spoke and thanked God for the blessing which Colonel and Mrs. Otway had been to her personally.

We were also privileged to have Colonel Nolle as a visitor. The Colonel spoke very feelingly in reference to Colonel Otway's retirement, stating that a personal friendship had linked the Colonel and himself together, so that he felt the parting very much.

Mrs. Adjutant Mont soloed "Will your Anchor Hold?" and Brigadier Bloss piloted the proceedings.

Mrs. Otway then spoke from God's Word on "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and applied the words as a parting message.

The Band was under the leadership of Envoy Warner and rendered good service. Mrs. Major McElhinney closed this helpful service in prayer.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieut. D. Allen

We recently welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe back from their holidays. The meetings on "Bible Sunday" were full of inspiration and blessing. Sunday night a new Flag was presented to the Corps. The child of Brother and Sister Vincent was dedicated under the new colors and we rejoiced over one backslider returning to the fold. The Band and Songsters are progressing and rendered valuable service during the week-end.

WYCHWOOD

Ensign Hickling, Captain Richardson

"GLORIOUS SUNDAY" AT SYDNEY MINES

[BY WIRE]

Major and Mrs. Ritchie conducted a series of glorious meetings at Sydney Mines on Sunday. It was their final visit to us before proceeding to their new appointment, and their messages were full of instruction and inspiration. Thirty-one seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, and at eleven p.m. we sang, with memorable intensity, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

CAPTAIN MacGILLIVRAY.



CHAPTER XI.—Continued from last week.

"Now, you may have better luck than I, but don't be too certain. Above all, keep a level head and if difficulties come, face them like a man."

Eric's new-found friend got off the train at Leith and he journeyed on to Methel alone, arriving at his destination in the early morning. Eric's first impulse was to seek out the Consul immediately, but he reconsidered it and finally, with his last few pennies, went into a lunch room and sat down to a steaming hot breakfast of oatmeal, buns and tea. When he had finished he felt quite equal to any emergency.

On leaving the lunch room Eric asked a passer-by the way to the Consul's office, and was surprised to find that it was only a short distance away and close to the water-front. He walked along the street, past numerous women on the way to market, and came finally to a small house with the Consul's sign over the door.

Eric was surprised to find the official's office in such an out-of-the-way place, and felt ill at ease—he knew not why—when he went up to the door and rang a bell. The lad was admitted to the house by a tall, poorly dressed woman, who asked him to follow her. She took him to the rear of the house and pointed out a door.

"The Consul will see you in there," she said. "Walk in and sit down."

CHAPTER XII.—Trial in Methel.

Eric went into the Consul's office with high hopes. He expected the Norwegian official to hear his story, order the mate's arrest and then command the ship's captain to turn over his pay and give him the few belongings which he had left behind in his hasty escape at the London docks. The letter from the London Consul would, he thought, hasten the end.

But he was due to disappointment. The Consul, a slightly built man who evidently felt the importance of his position, read the lad's letter from the London office with little interest.

"It says here," said the Consul, "that you've been sent to me for a final decision, but I can't for the life of me see why the London Consul didn't take care of your case him-

self. However, I'll try to adjust matters in the quickest possible time and with the least bother. Just take a seat in the next room for a while."

"But, aren't you going to hear my story first?" Eric asked.

"No, no, I can't bother about that now," the Consul replied, testily. "You'll have lots of time to explain later."

"But I thought—"

"Never mind what you thought. I can't consider your case now. It'll come up in due time, as I said before."

Eric went into the next room, a sort of outer office, and waited for a half hour before the Consul called him in again. He expected to find

in the cabin?" asked the Consul of the captain. "The boy says you were present and witnessed it."

"The boy lies," the captain replied, stolidly. "Things aren't conducted that way on my ship."

"And what have you to say about the fracas?" the consul asked of the sailors. "Did you see the mate strike the boy?"

The sailors shook their heads and one spoke up and said they "had seen nothing."

"Well, well, this is surely a strange turn of affairs. I find the mate charged with a serious crime on the high seas, but with no evidence apart from the lad's testimony. There is nothing for me to do but discharge the mate on the evidence."

"And what of the lad?" asked the captain. "Is he to get off free for

men's bums around the village."

That night he went to the men's lodging house and exchanged one of his two coats for a night's rest on one of the cots that lined the wall.

Before retiring, however, he went into a writing room that was off the dormitory and wrote a letter home. It read:

"Dear ma and pa—I've just arrived in Methel after an interesting cruise. Am having an enjoyable time and feeling in fine fettle. I expect to leave here again soon. Tell Bob (his younger brother) that I expect to bring him some nice things from foreign ports when I come home again. It may be soon now. As ever,

Your affectionate son, Eric."

P.S.—I'll have a lot of interesting things to tell you when I see you again.—E.

CHAPTER XIII.

Dash for Freedom

For several days after his trial before the Consul Eric was obliged to live on the food the workers along the docks and kind-hearted cooks on the various ships were willing to give him. Nowhere was he able to obtain as much as a "compy" job, most of the boats both steam and sail having a full complement of men. His landing-place, in the meantime, was under an open turntable, in a narrow space, where he slept on a pile of rags which he had gathered along the wharf. Naturally, his appearance changed from a trim little sailor lad to a furtive rag-millia, and few of his old companions would have recognized him.

In such a predicament he chanced to run into the steamer of his old ship, who greeted him cheerily, and said he was the carrier of good news.

Steward Gives Advice

"I've just left the captain," said he, "and he told me to seek you out and tell you that he is willing to give you your clothes and the money that's due from the last voyage."

"He is?" Eric asked, expectantly. "Are you sure he isn't trying to fool me? I'd hate to be taken in."

"No fear of that," replied the steward. "He's had a complete change of heart, and I'm sure he means to do right by you."

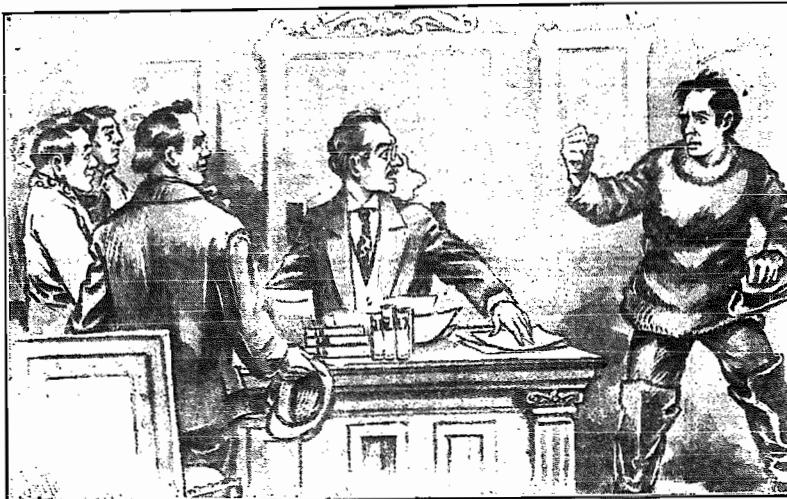
Eric was overjoyed. To think of having all his old clothes and money jingling in his pocket was a real anticlimax, and he readily agreed to accompany the steward back to his old ship.

When Eric boarded the boat he was met by the captain and mate at the head of the gang-plank. Bob smiled at his approach and gave him a warm greeting.

"I'm surely glad you've decided to return," said the captain. "We've been looking all over for you. Come back to my cabin now and we'll fix up your pay and some other little incidentals."

The captain started off then, and Eric followed him directly behind him.

(Continued on page 11)



"Put a hand on me if you dare, any of you!"

the official alone and great was his surprise when he discovered, ranged around the room, the captain, the mate, whom he had charged with the crime, and three of the deck hands.

"Well, now, my lad," said the Consul, as Eric took a stand directly in front of his desk, "we'll hear your story."

Eric briefly told of the mate's fall in the mire, while walking across the gang-plank at the London docks, and then, in no uncertain terms, spoke of the mate's cruel beating in the captain's office.

"See this mark," said Eric, pointing to a red scar upon his face. "That was caused by a blow from the mate's fist and there are others like it all down my back and chest."

"You have heard the lad's story," said the Consul when Eric had finished. "What have you to say for yourself?"

"It's all a lie," blustered the mate. "I never hit him at all. He must have fell and got hurt."

"Yes, I fell when you hit me," Eric put in, "and when I lay on the floor you kicked me."

"That's all a made-up story," the mate said, turning to the Consul. "I never laid hands on the lad in my life, and you can ask the captain and me mates if I did."

"Did you see this supposed fight

deserting the ship at the London port?"

"I'm glad you've brought up the point," said the Consul, "there's no use in touching on one side of the case and not the other, and I hereby declare that the lad, Eric Nansen, must go back to his old ship, by force if necessary."

The mate, who had stood directly behind Eric during the whole proceedings, snickered at that and the lad turned in time to see him getting a pair of handcuffs out of his pocket.

Feeling like a cornered rat, but determined to fight rather than go back to the ship, Eric turned on his accusers and shaking his fist in the mate's face declared:

"Put a hand on me if you dare, any of you. You're a lot of cowards and I've determined not to go back to the ship alive."

So saying, he strode toward the door and, opening it, walked out. The ship's crew stood as if nonplussed for the moment, but quickly recovered and, with an oath from the mate, started out in pursuit. But the lad took to his heels and easily outdistanced his pursuers as they raced down the streets. For a day he remained in hiding in an empty stall in the market place and only came out after darkness had settled over the city and lights began to twinkle, here and there, in the little fisher-

men's huts around the village."

That night he went to the men's lodging house and exchanged one of his two coats for a night's rest on one of the cots that lined the wall.

Before retiring, however, he went into a writing room that was off the dormitory and wrote a letter home. It read:

"Dear ma and pa—I've just arrived in Methel after an interesting cruise. Am having an enjoyable time and feeling in fine fettle. I expect to leave here again soon. Tell Bob (his younger brother) that I expect to bring him some nice things from foreign ports when I come home again. It may be soon now. As ever,

Your affectionate son, Eric."

P.S.—I'll have a lot of interesting things to tell you when I see you again.—E.

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, land and as far as possible, at any time in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

NOTICE

If GEORGE SAMUEL CARTER is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on the Elder-Dempster boats, 1909-11, after which he was a night watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he joined the "Empress of Ireland," either as a third-class passenger or a steward in the third-class department. This vessel was lost in the St. Lawrence. Nothing has been heard from Carter in the years since.

Anyone having news of him will please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign papers please copy.

SHIPTON, Dolly—Late of Birmingham, England, age 25, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, scar on right arm. Engaged as a steel pen raiser. Mother anxious for news.

JONES, William Charles ("Midnight Slim")—Age 68, by profession a Sub-master, later a cattle rancher, but now believed to be a general pedlar. Single, blind left eye, native of Abertown, near Colchester, England. In 1885 he left England for Canada, thought to be in Toronto or district, good news awaits. Fifty dollars (\$50.00) reward for the person first supplying such information as will afford satisfying proof whether dead or alive.

CUMMINGS, Mono or Male—Age 31, height 5 ft. 2 in., black hair, grey or blue eyes, robust complexion; Irish by birth. Has been missing since February, 1918; was a domestic. Any news will be appreciated.

KILLETT, Peter Michael—Age 45, height 5 ft. 5 in., heavy build, dark brown hair, blue eyes; has been missing four years from Chicago. Talked of going to a farm in Canada.

DAVISON, Adolf J.—Has been missing since September, 1922. Was supposed to have settled near the Canadian border; age 27, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, tan complexion. A native of Aberdeen, Scotland. L15537

MOORE, John Mabie (née Caroline Hancock; alias Jones or Horn)—Age 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark straight hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, native of England. Has been missing since August, 1924, lived in Montreal.

WILSON, Mrs. James—Information wanted of the above, concerning years of age, height 5 ft., wears glasses, very dark, belongs to Inverness, Scotland.

BREKKEN, Adolf Leif—Single, born in Orkdale, Norway, age 22, medium height, brown hair and eyes, missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan. May be in vicinity of Montreal. Particulars for news.

ANDERSON, Robert—Left Broughton Ferry, Dundee, for Montreal in February, 1923. Thirty-one years of age, height 5 ft., fair complexion, fair hair, light blue eyes, worked for engineering and selling firm.

MOFFETT, Joseph Michael—Scotch-Irish, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Worked on railroads, slight turn in one eye last heard from in 1917, from General Service, Detroit, Mich. May have gone to Canada. Mother in Scotland anxious for news, also sister in New York City.

SMITH, Herbert (Eddy)—Last address, 100, Finsbury Park, Finsbury, London. Emigrated to Canada from Birmingham, England, on C.P.R. steamer "Monticore," July 6th, 1923; age 19, fair hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 8 in. Widowed mother in England anxious for news. "Eddie," please write.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army who are about to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,

241 University St., Montreal, Quebec.

BRIGADIER H. S. SOUTHWELL, 29 Albert St., Toronto.

COMMANDANT L. SMITH, 265 Ontario St., London.

ADJUTANT LINDSAY, 163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER

AND

MRS. SOWTON

Temple—Wed., Sept. 16th (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Otway).

Temple—Sun., Sept. 20th (Welcome of Cadets).

Danforth—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 11 a.m.

Earlscourt—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 3 p.m.

Lisgar Street—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 7 p.m.

*Saint John, N.B.—Thurs. to Sun., Oct. 1st to 4th.

Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.

Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.

*Mrs. Sowton not present.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
and MRS. POWLEY

Brantford I.—Sun., Sept. 20th.

Training Garrison—Sun., Sept. 27th (Spiritual Day).

Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.

COLONEL MILLER: Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 27th.

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT: Cornwall, Sun., Sept. 20th; Montreal I., Sun.-Mon., Sept. 27-28th.

COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY: Toronto Temple, Wed., Sept. 16th (Farewell).

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: St. Thomas, Sun., Sept. 27th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Campbellford, Tues., Sept. 22nd; Danforth, Sun., 27th; Greenwood, Wed., Sept. 30th.

MAJOR BURTON: St. John II., Sun., Sept. 20th; St. John III., Sun., Sept. 27th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Sault Ste. Marie I., Sept. 18th to 27th; Sault Ste. Marie II., Sept. 29th to Oct. 7th.

MAJOR LEWIS: North Toronto, Sun., Sept. 27th.

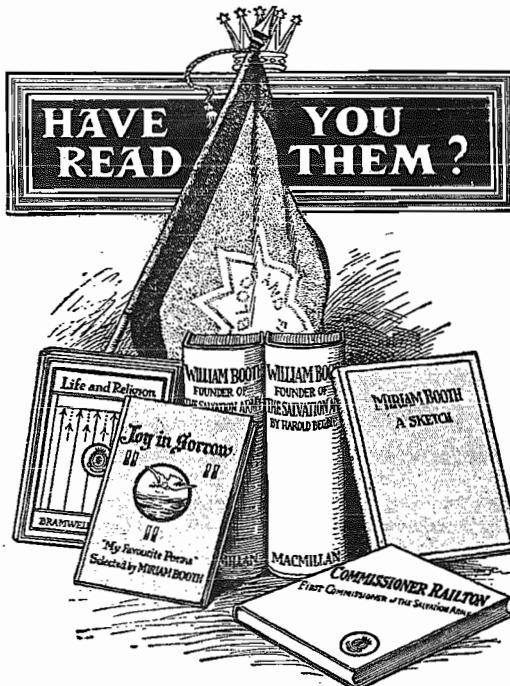
MAJOR MACDONALD: Halifax II., Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Truro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Florence, Sun., Sept. 20th; Whitemy Pier, Thurs., Sept. 20th; New Waterford, Sun., Sept. 27th; Sydney, Mon., Sept. 28th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Campbellford, Tues., Sept. 22nd; Todmorden, Sun., Sept. 27th; Greenwood, Wed., Sept. 30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II., Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Truro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th.

**



ERIC, THE VIKING BOY

(Continued from page 14)

mate bringing up the rear. It was not until they had gotten started that Eric noticed that he was between the two men, and thought there might be a trick somewhere. But he decided not to say anything and make the best of whatever might come.

At the end of the deck the captain opened a door leading into a small and dark room and motioned Eric to step in.

"You'll find your clothes in the corner," said he.

Eric walked in, but just as he crossed the doorway he felt a sting-

ing blow on the back of the neck that sent him sprawling on all fours in the corner. Someone laughed from behind, the door closed with a bang, and the lad heard the bolt being drawn. For some little time he lay on the floor, too stunned to move. When he did get up it was to make a careful survey of the room and seek out a way of escape.

Most of the place was taken up with small kegs that were filled with odds and ends of bolts and screws.

(To be continued)

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THE 43rd ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

IN

TORONTO

October 16th to 22nd, 1925

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

COMMISSIONER MAPP

WILL
ACCOMPANY

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY

and the Territorial Staff will support.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.

Officers' Council conducted by Commissioner Charles Sowton. TEMPLE.

Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.

Soldiers and Recruits only. MASSEY HALL

Sunday, October 18th

PUBLIC GATHERINGS IN MASSEY HALL

10.30 a.m. - - - Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army and problems of to-day."

6.30 p.m. - - - Salvation Meeting

7.00 p.m. - - - Overflow Meeting

PANTAGES THEATRE

Monday, October 19th

3 p.m. Home League Gathering. TEMPLE
7.30 p.m. Combined Musical Festival and Y.P. Demonstration at which Mrs. Booth will speak. MASSEY HALL

Tuesday, October 20th

Officers' Councils. ELM STREET (Hygeia House)

Wednesday, October 21st

Officers' Councils. ELM STREET (Hygeia House)

Thursday, October 22nd - 3 p.m.

Women's Meeting. Lecture—"Woman's Opportunity" CONVOCATION HALL